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The Mercury.

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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established in June, 1783, and is now in its one hundred and fifty-second year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, and with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns filled with interesting reading—editorial, state, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other states, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

TERMS: \$200 a year in advance. Single copies in wrappers, 5 cents. Extra copies can always be obtained at the office of publication and at the various news rooms in the city. Specimen copies sent free, and special terms given advertisers by addressing the publisher.

Societies Occupying Mercury Hall

ROGER WILLIAMS LODGE, No. 205, Order Sons of St. George, Frederick Lodge, No. 1, Order of the Sons of St. George, Meets 1st and 3rd Mondays.

COURT WATSON, No. 678, FORESTERS OF AMERICA, James Graham, Chief Ranger; Joseph J. Dence, Recording Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Tuesdays.

THE NEWPORT HORTICULTURAL SOCIETY, James Robinson, President; Daniel J. Conklin, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Tuesdays.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 2), Mrs. B. Casey Sullivan, President; Miss M. D. Donnelly, Secretary. Meets 1st and 3rd Wednesdays.

DAUGHTERS OF THE TRUSTEES, No. 3, President, Mrs. Catherine Gillies; Secretary, Mrs. Adam Hempstead. Meets 2nd and 4th Wednesdays.

ADMIRAL THOMAS CLARK, Spanish War Veterans, Meets 1st and 3rd Thursdays. Commander, Charles Boldt; Adjutant, Marshall W. Hall.

LADIES' AUXILIARY, Ancient Order of Hibernians (Division 1), President, Miss Catherine Curley; Secretary, Jennie Fontaine. Meets 2nd and 4th Thursdays.

HYDROLOGICAL LODGE, No. 11, K. of P., James H. Hampton, Chancellor; Commander, Robert S. Franklin, Keeper of Records and Seals. Meets 1st and 3rd Fridays.

DAVIS DIVISION, No. 8, U. K. of P., Sir Knight Captain Sidney H. Harvey, President; Mrs. Schwartz, Recorder. Meets 1st Fridays.

OLAN LODGE, No. 153, John Vile, Chief; Alexander Gillies, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Fridays.

NEWPORT LODGE, No. 23, Independent Order Sons of Benjamin—Louis Lack, President; Louis W. Kravetz, Secretary. Meets 2nd and 4th Sundays.

Local Matters.

N. E. O. P.

The annual meeting of the Supreme Lodge, New England Order of Protection, was held in Boston on Tuesday when the officers for the ensuing year were elected. John P. Sanborn of this city was chosen Supreme Treasurer for the twentieth time. The order now numbers over 87,000 members all in New England. The net gain for the past year has been over seven thousand. The amount paid out in death claims to date is \$8,584,918.60, and there have been 5128 deaths in these twenty three years. The meeting on Tuesday was very harmonious. All the officers being elected unanimously. The Supreme Warden for the coming year is Frank A. Rice of Boston; Supreme Vice Warden, David P. Sherwood of Providence; Supreme Secretary, Daniel M. Frye of Somerville. The attendance on Tuesday numbered some two hundred representatives representing all parts of New England.

The yacht Aloha II, flagship of Commodore Arthur Curtiss James of the New York Yacht Club, arrived in Newport Thursday evening on her maiden trip from the Fore River Engine Works yards at Quincy, Mass. She is to lead the squadron in its cruise the coming summer.

The annual inspection of Washington Commandery, No. 4, K. T., occurs on Tuesday evening, May 24th, at which time there will be present a large number of Masonic officials from Massachusetts and Rhode Island.

Charles Warren Lippitt, Jr., son of the ex-Governor, was the victim of pickpockets in Providence Thursday evening. He was relieved of a five dollar bill, but could give no clue to the thief.

Hon. Wm. P. Sheffield is expected home from Washington today for a brief stop. His family are returning for the season.

Mr. William Watts Sherman and family are expected to open their Newport cottage on Shepard avenue next week.

Memorial Day.

Newport will probably see an unusually large street parade on Memorial Day, comprising one feature that has not been seen for several years. There will be a detail of one or more companies from the Marine Guard at the Naval Training Station, their showy red uniforms making a brilliant feature of the parade. In addition there will be the usual large brigade of apprentices from the Station, comprising three brigades and full band and bugle corps. There will of course be several companies of regulars of the Coast Artillery from the forts, as well as the Newport Artillery and the Newport Naval Reserve. The members of the Lawton-Warren Post, G. A. R., will ride in carriages. Commander James H. Hampton will be Marshal of the line, with Col. Andrew K. McMahon as Adjutant.

The customary exercises will probably be held in the First Presbyterian Church as usual. There has been some talk about having a large number of school children participate in the exercises of the day, but it is not yet decided whether or not they will do so.

Board of Aldermen.

Friday, Arbor Day, being a legal holiday, the regular weekly meeting of the board of aldermen was held on Wednesday evening. The regular weekly bills and payrolls were approved. The bill of Anthony & Cowell of Providence for furnishings for the Town Synagogue was taken up. Alderman Mahoney thought it should not be approved, as there was no evidence of competitive bidding, but the board voted to approve \$1200 for payment.

The Newport & Fall River Street Railway was given permission to locate an electric light pole on Mary street. One existing house license and one peddler's license were granted. The appointment of John P. Flinn as a special policeman was confirmed. A large number of back and wagon licenses were granted.

Two Police Cases.

The mystery of the disappearance of a diamond ring from the Turkish bath establishment on Marlboro street was solved this week, when Ralph Krawetz was arrested in Fall River while trying to pawn it. He was held for the Newport police and was arraigned here Thursday morning, being fined \$20 and costs on a charge of larceny. He says that the ring fell out of a tray which the proprietor of the bath was examining and he picked it up unnoticed.

J. D. Sullivan has been given thirty days on a charge of assault. Complaint was made against him for accosting women on the street, even going so far as to take hold of the arm of several women. The court was not disposed to be lenient with such offenders.

The regular meeting of William Elery Chapter, Daughters of the American Revolution, was held in the Chapter room in the old State House on Tuesday evening, when the Regent, Mrs. J. Alton Barker, read an interesting report of her trip to Washington as a delegate to the Continental Congress of the order. The report was well written and told in an interesting manner of the many events that occurred during the session.

Rev. Richard Arnold Greene is convalescing at the residence of his brother, William Brenton Greene, in Princeton, N. J. Rev. Mr. Greene was taken ill with ptomaine poisoning some days ago and was removed to Princeton from Williamstown, Mass., where he has a pastorate.

The New York Sunday papers now arrive in Newport at 7.45 a. m., coming down by special train from Fall River. Col. William P. Clarke has secured the Newport agency for the Boston papers, which are shipped to him direct and are distributed by him to the outleasers.

Invitations have been issued for the wedding of Miss Louise Brown, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Edward A. Brown, to Mr. Abner Lawton Stoenm, at Brookfield Farm, Middletown, on Saturday evening, May 28, at 8.30 o'clock.

Mr. James J. Callahan of this city has been elected State Warden of the Knights of Columbus of Rhode Island. The place for the annual State parade was not selected at the meeting on Tuesday but was left to a committee.

A yeoman who left the Training Station about a month ago while under confinement on the Cumberland, returned to the Station and gave himself up this week.

Rear Admiral S. B. Luce, U. S. N., (retired) is spending a few days in Woodstock, N. H.

A handsome garage is being erected for Mr. E. J. Berwind near "The Elm."

Clearing the Site.

The work of demolition for the purpose of clearing the land where the new Star Theatre is to stand has been proceeding rapidly this week and a large crowd of spectators has been on hand at all times to give their advice and consent to the work. As the tearing down has been done in the somewhat unusual manner of beginning on the lower stories first they have had plenty to interest them.

The buildings being destroyed are those on the south of the Sherman building. As much as the bootblack establishment has refused to move until a satisfactory settlement is made, his store has thus far been left standing, although the roof of the building has been taken from over him. He has however a steel ceiling and has not suffered greatly thus far. There has been some delay in vacating the store used by Cummings, the shoe dealer, but he has been hurrying into his new store as rapidly as possible.

A large crowd was attracted to the scene during the early part of the week. The building wreckers, instead of taking off the roof of the building first and then working downward, began on the middle floor and worked beneath it. They tore out the front wall of the building and removed the supports to the second floor which held up the whole of the front of the structure. Many spectators thought that the building would surely fall and crash into the Sherman building or demolish the bootblack shop in which the men were working. By some good luck no such accident happened but the authorities stepped in and ordered the front to be supported until the upper part had been removed.

It is probable that the shell of the bootblack shop will be left standing for some time, as the proprietor is still standing pat and seems to be satisfied with the situation. With the other buildings down, the work of construction can be begun on the back of the lot, although the owners would like to get the front finished first so that the stores can be bringing in an income while the rear is being built. The bootblack is emphatic in his declaration that he cannot be bluff.

Frederick Crossley, a conductor of the Newport & Fall River Street Railway, was killed in Fall River on Sunday while preparing his car for the trip to this city. The accident occurred near the City Hall and was witnessed by a large number of persons. Conductor Crossley had just gone to work for the day, and was changing the trolley on the car, when another car crashed into him from the rear, crushing him up against his own car with terrific force. He was removed in an unconscious condition and died in the drug store to which he was removed. He is survived by a widow and one child, born only a few hours after his death. Crossley was well known to the employees of the road in this city, but resided in Fall River. The employees of the road are wearing black arm bands as a mark of respect.

Preparations are being made for the complete opening of the season at the Newport Yacht Club, the boats having been hauled out for their annual overhauling. Many boats are already in the harbor near the club house and more are being launched almost daily. The Club enters the summer season this year with the largest membership in its history and all the indications point to a most successful summer.

Senator Wetmore entertained His Excellency Governor Fother and the officers, members and guests of the Providence Light Infantry with an automobile ride in Washington on Wednesday. In the morning Representative Sheffield entertained the Governor and his official party with the officers of the Light Infantry at a breakfast at the Metropolitan Club.

Fish buyers are on hand for the season and there is some activity in fishing circles, but the fish are hardly coming along as they ought to. The scup are not very plentiful around here, nor are the mackerel. There seem to be more fish up the bay than there are outside.

Mrs. J. Thompson Spencer and her son, Mr. William Spencer, called for Eugene on Wednesday, the latter being on his way to assume his duties as third secretary to the United States embassy at St. Petersburg.

The body of Miss Katherine Knight Collins was interred in Swan Point cemetery, Providence, on Friday afternoon, with simple services. Miss Collins died in France on April 1st.

Mr. Peleg Bryer observed his seventy-ninth birthday on Sunday last. He is one of Newport's oldest active business men, being on duty in his store every business day.

The Newport Naval Reserve will participate in the parade on Memorial Day.

Recent Deaths.

Miss Theodora W. Woolsey.

Miss Theodora W. Woolsey, one of Newport's most charitable workers, died at her home on Rhode Island avenue on Saturday last after an illness of several weeks. On account of failing health she had been obliged to decline a re-election to the office of secretary at the annual meeting of the Children's home last week, but even then her friends hardly realized that the end was so near.

Miss Woolsey came of a family that had long been identified with the higher educational interests. Theodore Dwight Woolsey, for many years president of Yale College, was an uncle, and Theodore Salisbury Woolsey, professor of International law in the Yale law school, was a cousin. She was the daughter of the late John M. and Jane Andrew Woolsey and has made her home in Newport since 1878. Miss Woolsey was the last of her family, three sisters having died within a few years, Miss Sarah Chaucey Woolsey (known to the literary world as Susan Coolidge), Mrs. Henry Yardley, and Mrs. Daniel C. Gilman.

Miss Woolsey had long taken an active interest in the Home for Friendless Children, of which she had been secretary until a few days before her death. She was also interested in other charitable enterprises, and was well-known among the poor of Newport. She was a woman of strong character, of a charming disposition, and had a host of friends.

Funeral services were held at her late residence on Rhode Island avenue on Tuesday afternoon, and were attended by a large number of friends. Rev. Stanley C. Hughes, rector of Trinity Church, officiated. The interment was in St. Mary's Churchyard, Portsmouth.

Rocco Barone.

Mr. Rocco Barone, one of the best known Italian residents of Newport, died on Thursday at the Holy Ghost Hospital in Cambridge where he had been under medical treatment for about a month. For several months there had been a noticeable impairment of his mental faculties and his friends decided that he would be better off in an institution where he could have proper care and attention.

Mr. Barone had lived in Newport for about thirty-two years, having come to this country from the province of Caserta in Italy. He engaged in businesses as a locksmith, his shop being located on Kinsley's wharf for a number of years, until he purchased his present building on Ferry wharf. He was successful in business and had a wide acquaintance throughout the city. He was for many years the active leader of the Italian residents of the city.

Mr. Barone was twice married, his first wife being Miss Annie McCarthy, and his second wife Mrs. Margaret Pinto. One daughter by his first wife survives him and made her home with him. He was a member of a number of Italian societies in this city.

Thomas F. O'Neill.

Mr. Thomas F. O'Neill, son of Mrs. and the late Mr. William J. O'Neill, of this city, died suddenly Sunday evening, May 8, at the Good Samaritan Hospital in Portland, Oregon, of plural pneumonia, having been taken ill early Sunday morning.

Mr. O'Neill went there to take charge of the stables of Mr. Samuel E. Kinner, who notified Mrs. O'Neill of her son's death and who is sending the body to Newport.

Mr. O'Neill was well known in Newport and New York, and at one time was coachman for Mr. Charles W. Morse. He was 24 years of age, and was a member of the Foresters of America.

A. O. D. Taylor.

The following is a copy of the "minute" which was adopted by the Newport Natural History Society, at its annual meeting, May 5th, 1910:

With a profound sense of our loss, we record the death, on April 10, 1910, of Alexander O'Driscoll Taylor, President of this Society since 1899.

Soon after the formation of the Newport Natural History Society he became one of its most devoted members. Later, as its Secretary, he was an accurate and painstaking recorder of its proceedings and as its President for the past eleven years he was its mainstay.

Always and in every way helpful to its other officials and members, indefatigable in his efforts to further its interests and to maintain its best traditions as a scientific body, he brought to its chosen field of work a broad knowledge, to its needs a personal generosity and to its councils a clear and open mind.

His most attractive personality was marked by unvarying sincerity and courtesy, and his absence from our meetings will leave a void that will be hard, indeed impossible, to fill.

We place this minute upon our books as a well-deserved tribute to the Executive, the Naturalist and, above all, the Man.

School Committee.

The regular monthly meeting of the school committee was held on Monday evening, when considerable business was transacted. The report of Superintendent Lull contained the following items:

The total enrollment for the four weeks ending April 23, 1910, was 8,683; the average number belonging 8,483.7; the average number attending 8,239.9; the percent of attendance 92.8; the cases of tardiness 400; and the cases of dismissal 60. The total enrollment is \$8 in excess of the corresponding date in 1909. In the Townsend Industrial School 1,287 different pupils were enrolled.

Rogers High School.

During the last month Miss Edith M. Tilley has given two talks before the American History class of grade XIII, the first on the Battle of Rhode Island, the second on William Pitt's attitude toward the American colonies. Last Monday Miss Tilley conducted the same class upon a field trip to the scene of the Battle of Rhode Island. The class examined the earthworks at Butt's Hill and tramped to Wadsworth Hill, Bloody Brook, and the Hewall Hole.

May Day Party.

A week ago the kindergarten children of the Callender, both the morning and afternoon classes, with their teacher and her assistant, were entertained by Mrs. Leroy W. Baxter at her home. Games, music and refreshments made the occasion a "red letter day" for the little folks. It is a pleasure to record such favors to the schools.

State Apportionment.

The May circular just received from state department of education gives notice that this year the state pays to every city and town \$6,830.24 per capita for every pupil enrolled in the census of January, 1910. The total is \$3,041.92. This amount is \$1.47 in excess of last year. As the rate per capita is decreasing one third of a mill, Newport must have gained relatively in comparison with the whole state. In addition there is the usual \$1,500 as the state pays \$100 per school and up to and including 15.

Teachers' Retirement Fund.

The increase this month has been \$780.54. Of this \$128 came from the Coddington concert, \$35.65 from dues of teachers, and \$628 from subscriptions. The total is now \$28,165.81. The two payments of May and June and the interest for the first half-year will make the grand total \$28,777.90.

The charter will have been in operation 12 years at the end of next June. By the conditions of the charter no teacher can draw an annuity until 30 payments have been made. Therefore the teachers who desire to retire this summer must pay one per cent. of the salary received from September, 1880, to June, 1893. Should those retire who have expressed a desire to do so, \$688.02 will be paid in or before October 1, 1910. The charter provides for a maximum annuity of one half of the salary up to \$600. The trustees, however, have taken advantage of section 7—"In case said fund should be insufficient to pay the annuities provided for in sections 4 and 5 of this act, the board of trustees shall make a suitable distribution thereof among the teachers who may be entitled to annuities under the provisions of this act." In accordance with this section and the amount of the fund, the trustees have voted to begin the payment of annuities on a basis of one quarter of the salary up to \$300.

Alexander Agassiz.

The fund of \$5,000 started by Mr. Agassiz in 1891 has been reduced to \$294, but by his will probated last Monday it will be increased \$25,000. Furthermore, \$8,000 will be added after the lifetime of one of the beneficiaries of the will. The thousands are for the benefit of the Cotes Laboratories and the Townsend Industrial School. These gifts will be very welcome, as they come at a time when manual, domestic, economical, and vocational demands are increasing. Something along the line of printing and book binding will be profitable to both boys and girls. Certainly the girls of the Rogers need consideration, for nothing is offered them to take the place of the four-year curriculum in wood and iron work provided for the boys; whereas below the high school, while the boys of grades VI, VII, VIII and IX are at the bench, the girls are engaged in sewing and cooking. Advanced work in the chemistry of foods, in sanitation, in dressmaking and millinery, and in kindred matters under a specially trained graduate of Pratt, Simmons, or of some similar institution, should be offered.

Graduation.

The Rogers graduation will take place Friday morning, June 21. Dr. Albert E. Winship, editor of the Journal of Education, will address the graduating class and its friends. Ex-Governor George H. Utter will speak to the graduates of grade IX. In the five rooms of grade IX are 244 pupils and 206 have already expressed a desire to attend the Rogers next September. This is 84 per cent. while the usual percentage has been about 78. All may not be able to follow out their desire to attend.

The report of Trust Officer Topham contained the following:

Number of cases investigated (reported by teachers), 256; number of cases of truancy (public 34, parochial 19), 53; number out for illness and other causes, 248; number of different children truant, 49; number found not attending school, 11; number sent to public schools, 3; number sent to parochial schools, 4; number of certificates issued (14-15 years), 4; number of certificates issued to children over 15 years of age, under factory inspection, 2.

I recommend the prosecution of William Warren of Quonset court, for not attending school according to law. It was voted to prosecute as recommended.

headed unless there is improvement shown.

The finance committee presented its monthly report, and the committee on last books gave notice of proposed changes in certain books to be considered at the next meeting. On recommendation of the committee on teachers the resignation of Miss Lizzie S. Babcock was accepted to take effect June 1.

A new form for use for excuse from physical exercises was presented and adopted after explanation. There was some talk about the tuition paid by out-of-town pupils to the schools, and Mr. Lull explained that the rates had been fixed to equal the cost as nearly as possible.

There was considerable talk about the industrial courses, and it was suggested that some of the girls might like to take the manual training course. Mr. Lull was authorized to find out how many girls would care to do so.

MIDDLETOWN.

Funeral services for the late Marjory Caswell Smith, wife of David Smith of 84 Beach Road, were held on Friday last at the Methodist Episcopal Church at the Four Corners where Mrs. Smith had been a member for nearly 60 years, and were conducted by Rev. Clayton E. Delamater. The church choir, Mr. Wm. J. Peckham, Mrs. Ida M. Brown, Mr. and Mrs. John H. Peckham, sang "Lead, Kindly Light," and "Nearer my God to Thee." The body was placed in the Smith family lot in the Middletown Cemetery, the bearers being Mr. Nathan Smith, Mr. William Caswell, Mr. Charles Gibson, and Mr. William Stewart. The committal service was read by Rev. Mr. Delamater. A large number were present from out of town. There was a profusion of beautiful flowers.

The Oliphant Club had a large attendance on Friday being entertained by Mrs. Josephine Sweet of the Middle Road, Portsmouth. The subject, "Old Days Old Ways" was taken up by a program of the quaint customs and doings of a hundred or so years back and was followed by a "Pilgrim Luncheon" and an unusually fine exhibit of articles of ancient historical interest. Many of them dated back 200 years. Among them were specimens of furniture, china and glass ware, cooking utensils, articles of wearing apparel and of household use, ancient newspapers and almanacs, antiquated photographs and manuscripts and books, etc.

The committee included Mrs. Josephine Sweet, Mrs. Edward Thurston, and Miss Lizzie A. Chase, the two former wearing caps and kerchiefs with their old fashioned dresses. The house itself is very ancient and the open fireplace with its crane and old fashioned cooking utensils added to the interest of the occasion. Among the refreshments was served Indian pudding from the crane over the open fire, doughnuts from antique wooden bowls and "glitter buttons."

On Sunday afternoon, Ensign Abraham of the Boston branch of the Salvation Army, spoke at the Methodist Episcopal Church of his experiences and conversion to Christianity. His address was given in a most heartfelt manner and was listened to with the closest attention. Ensign Abraham is associated with the prison work in Boston and is a member of the Free Labor Bureau of that city. He has been spending the past week in Newport assisting in special meetings. Ensign Gullage, in charge in this city, gave a brief outline of the work here which is purely of a religious nature. He is assisted by his wife and by Lieut. Curtis. The offering was contributed to assist the cause whose particular need is financial aid. There was a fair sized congregation in spite of the rain.

A choroid supper will be given on next Tuesday evening at Berkeley Parish House by the members of St. Columba's Guild. The vice president, Mrs. Augustus Wilbur, is chairman of the committee.

A committee meeting of the Citizen's Association was held at the town hall Tuesday evening which was very enthusiastic. The regular meeting will be held Tuesday evening of next week at the same hall.

The five schools close Friday noon, the morning being devoted to the Arbor Day exercises as outlined by the 10th annual program issued by the commissioner of public schools. The pamphlets contain several new features this year among them 12 plates of various trees and groves and much valuable information relative to forestry beside the usual literary gems.

Mrs. A. Ermina Farum, who has been taking a six months course at the Weltmer Institute of Suggestive Therapeutics, at Nevada, Missouri, returned last week and is visiting relatives here.

Election of Officers.

Channing Guild.

President—Edward K. Stevens.
First Vice President—Miss George Miller.
Second Vice President—Mrs. James C. Durfee.
Treasurer—Miss Mary C. Congdon.
Recording Secretary—Miss Anderson C. Lull.
Corresponding Secretary—Mrs. William Stevens.
Chairman of Entertainment Committee—Victor Baxter.
Chairman of Lookout Committee—Miss Emily L. Brazier.
Chairman of Study Committee—Mrs. William W. Correll.
Chairman of Flower Committee—Miss Maud L. Stevens.
Chairman of Service Committee—Miss Elizabeth B. Durfee.
Chairman of Worship Committee—Rev. William Sanford Jones.

Friday was observed as a legal holiday by the closing of banks, public offices, and government institutions, and there was but one session of the schools. In the morning there were exercises in the schools to emphasize the meaning of the day, and a few trees were planted.



The Stowaway

By LOUIS TRACY

Author of the "Pillar of Light," "The Wings of the Morning" and "The Captain of the Kansas."

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CHAPTER VII.

BETWEEN THE BRAZILIAN DEVI AND THE DEEP ATLANTIC.

THERE was an awkward pause. Coke, rascal though he was and corpulent withal, was no Falstaff. Rather did he suggest the present day utilitarian of some robber baron of the middle ages whose lecturing speech bubbled forth from a stonheart. But the rugged ex-president heeded him not. After a moment of placid scrutiny of his engaged countenance by those bright, watchful eyes Coke might have been nonexistent so far as recognition of his outburst was apparent during the somnolent discussion that ensued between Dom Corria Antonio de Sylva and the Senor Capitano Salvador de San Benavides.

The latter, it is true, betrayed excitement. At first he favored Iris with a deprecatingly admiring glance, as one who would say, "Dear lady, accept my profound regret and respectful homage." But that phase quickly passed. His leader was not a man to waste words, and the guileless captain's expressive face soon showed that he had grasped the essential facts. They did not please him. In fact, he was distinctly cowed, almost stunned, by his companion's revelations.

It fell to De Sylva to explain matters to his unexpected guests.

"My friend agrees with me that it is only fair that the exact position should be revealed to you," he said. "The situation is not so simple as you seem to imagine. The loss of your ship cannot be dealt with here. It raises issues of international law which can only be settled by courts and governments. You know, I suppose, that nothing will be done until a complaint is lodged by a British minister, and that hinges upon the very doubtful fact that you will ever again see your own country."

The ex-president certainly had the knack of expressing himself clearly. Those concluding words rang like a knell. They even called Watts back from the slumber of unconsciousness.

De Sylva continued speaking in the same balanced tone:

"It happens by idle chance that my enemies have become yours. The men who destroyed your ship thought they were injuring me. I have just pointed out to Capitano de San Benavides the precise outcome of this attack. Until a few moments ago we shared the delusion that the troops on Fernando de Noronha believed we were now on our way to a Brazilian port. We were mistaken. More than that, we know now that they have obtained news—probably through a traitor to our cause—of the Androsy-Mela's voyage. They were prepared for her coming. They had made arrangements to receive her almost at the place decided on by our friends in Brazil. It is more than likely that the Androsy-Mela is now lying under the guns of some coast fortress, since the presence of troops and cannon on this side of the island is unprecedented."

"I don't see what all this 'as to do with me,' blurted out Coke determinedly.

"No. It would not concern you in the least if you were safe at sea. But since you are here it does concern you most gravely. From one point of view you served my cause well by preparing to lower a boat. You misled my persecutors as to locality at least. Of course I saw you and thought you were mad, but your action did help to conceal from the soldiers the secret of my true hiding place. I wish to be candid with you. If my friends and I had realized that you were here by accident we ought to have taken no steps to save you."

"Really?" started Coke, eying the untruffled Brazilian much as an Androsy-Mela might glare at a plebeian. A buzz of angry whispering came from the crew. Even Iris flashed a disdainful glance at the man who uttered this atrocious sentiment. De Sylva raised his hand.

"Pray, do not misunderstand me," he said. "I am as humane as most others, but it is difficult to decide whether or not mere humanity, setting aside self interest, would not rather condemn you to the speedy death of the wreck than drag you to the worse fate that awaits you here. And please remember that we did succor you, thus risking observation and a visit by the troops when the sea permits a landing. But that is not the true issue. An hour ago there were four people on this bare rock—four of us who looked for escape tonight. We were supplied with such small necessities of existence as would enable us to live if our rescuers were delayed for a day or even two. Now there will be no rescue. We are"—he looked slowly around—"twenty instead of four, but we have the same quantity of stores, which consist of a half emptied skin of wine, a bunch of bananas, a few scraps of maize bread and some strips of dried meat. Do you follow me?"

There was a sound of hurrying footsteps on the steep pathway. A figure, clad in rags that surpassed even De Sylva's, appeared in the entrance. A brief colloquy took place. De Sylva's

eager questions were answered in monosyllables.

"Marcel tells me that one of your boats is drifting away with a man lying in the bottom," came the uneasy explanation.

"Good Lord!" Hozier cried. "That must be the lifeboat! He is trying to clear when the ship struck. Macfarlane was helping me, but he was hit by a bullet and dropped across the thwarts. I thought he was dead!"

"Dead or alive, he is better off than we," said De Sylva. He questioned Marcel again briefly. "There can be no doubt that the man in the boat cast off the lashings when he found that the ship was sinking," he continued in English. "Marcel saw him doing that and wondered why he was alone. At any rate, if he is carried beyond the reef he has a fighting chance. We have none."

"Why not? Are these men on the island so dead to human sympathies that they would murder all of us in cold blood?"

The girl's sweet, low pitched voice sounded inexpressibly sad in that vaulted place. Even De Sylva's studied control gave way before its music. He uttered some anguished appeal to the Deity in his own tongue and hung out his hands impotently.

"What would you have me say?" he cried, and his eyes blazed. "I might lie to you and try to persuade you that we can exist here without food or water, whereas tomorrow or next day at the utmost will see most of us dead. But in a few hours you will realize what it means to be kept on this bare rock under a tropical sun. You can do one thing. Your party greatly outnumber mine. Climb to the topmost pinnacle and signal to the island. You will soon be seen."

He laughed with a savage irony that was not good to hear, but Coke caught at the suggestion.

"Even that is better'n turtin' one another like mad dogs," he growled. "I know what's comin', I've seen it worst."

Hozier made for the exit, where Marcel stood irresolute, apparently waiting for orders.

"Where are you going?" demanded De Sylva.

"To see what is becoming of the lifeboat."

"Better not. You cannot help your friend, and the instant it becomes known to the troops that there is a living soul on the Grand-pere rock they will come in a steam launch and shoot every one at sight."

"Will that be the answer to our signal?"

It was Iris who asked the question, and the Brazilian's voice softened again.

"Yes," he said.

"Why, then, do you advise us to seek our own destruction?"

He bowed, his manner was almost humble.

"It is the easier way," he murmured.

"Is there no other?"

"None—unless we attack 200 soldiers with sticks and stones and three revolvers and a sword."

Hozier came back. He had merely stepped a pace or two into the sunlight. Through the northerly dip of the gully he had seen the ship's boat which lay past an islet by the fierce current. Macfarlane was not visible. Perhaps that was better so.

"Attack?" he said hoarsely. "How is that possible? A deep and wide channel separates us from the main island."

The Brazilian gave a startling answer.

"We have a boat—a sort of boat," he said quietly.

"How many will it hold?"

"Three in a smooth sea and with skilled handling. It nearly overturned when I and two others crossed from the island, a distance of 300 yards."

"But we have ropes, clothes, perhaps some few pieces of wreckage. Can nothing be done to repair it?"

"Meaning that we draw lots to see who shall endeavor to escape tonight?"

"The men might even do that."

"Ah, yes—the men, of course. I think it hopeless. But try it! Yes, certainly, try it!"

A pause more eloquent than the most impassioned speech showed how this frail straw eddying in the vortex of their fate might yet be clutched at. San Benavides, trying vainly to guess what was being said, blurted forth an anxious inquiry. His compatriot explained briefly. Somehow the measured cadence of their talk had a less reliable sound than the rigorous Anglo-Saxon. They were both brave men. They had not scrupled to risk their lives in an enterprise where success beckoned even doubtfully. But they were lacking when all that remained to be settled was how best to die; in such an hour the men of an English speaking race will ever choose a fighting death.

This time it was a woman who decided.

Iris rose to her feet. She brushed back the strands of damp hair from her face and with deft hands made a rough and ready coil of her abundant tresses.

"Are you planning to send me with

two others adrift in a boat while seventeen men are left here?" she asked.

The Brazilian ceased speaking. There was another uneasy pause. Hozier felt that the question was addressed to him, but he was tongue-tied, almost ashamed. Coke, however, did not shrink from the task of enlightening her.

"Something like that," he said. "We can't let you out in with the rest of us, missy. That wouldn't be reasonable. But it's best to fix the business fair an' square. We ain't a-goin' to try any other way, not so long as I'm skipper," and he looked with brutal frankness at De Sylva and the anxious, but uncomprehending San Benavides.

The ex-president knew what he meant. Even in his despondency he resented the implied slur on his good faith.

"You cannot examine the boat until darkness sets in," he said. "Then you will find out how frail a foundation you are building on. It is absolutely ridiculous to assume that she can be made seaworthy. Her occupants would be drowned before they were clear of the islands."

"In any case, I refuse to go," said Iris.

"The boat that brought these men to this rock can bring nineteen men and a woman to Fernando Noronha. We must land there tonight. With those to guide us who know the coast, surely that should be possible. We have a right to struggle for our lives. We of the Andromeda at least have done no wrong to the cruel wretches who sought to kill us without mercy today."

Why should we not endeavor to defend ourselves? There is food there and guns in plenty. Let us take them. Above all, let us not dream of any such useless device as this proposal to send three to drown somewhere in the sea and leave seventeen to perish miserably here. We are in God's hands. Let us trust to him, but while doing that fully and fearlessly we must seek life, not death."

"Bully for you, miss!" roared a sailor, and a growl of admiration rang through the cave.

De Sylva's hesitive accents helped to bridge a moment fraught with possibilities. For it would be idle to assume that this plot of gathering was composed of Haywards. Self preservation is apt to prove stronger than chivalry under such circumstances. Let it be assumed that three among twenty could escape that night, and it was horribly true that the field of selection might be narrowed by a wild beast struggle long before the sun went down.

"The young lady has at least given us a project," he said. "It is a desperate one, heaven knows! It offers a fantastic chance, and I can see no other. But what can we do without arms?"

"Use our heads," put in Hozier. "Bring us to the island, Senor de Sylva, and we will make a fight of it. In any case, even if we fail, they will not deliberately kill a woman. There must be other women there who will intervene in behalf of one of their own sex. But we may succeed. It is improbable that the whole of the troops will be gathered in one spot. Why should we not take some small detachment by surprise and secure their weapons? If we can land unobserved we ought to be able to drop on them apparently from the skies. I take it that the presence here of Captain San Benavides is unknown, and the leadership of an officer in the enemy's own uniform should turn the scale in our favor. Have you no followers among the troops or islanders? Suppose we make good our first attack and seize a strong position. Isn't it probable we may receive assistance from your partisans?"

"Perhaps—among the convicts," was De Sylva's grim reply.

"No officials or soldiers?"

"Not one. They are chosen for this service on account of their animosity against the former government. How else could you account for their treatment of unarmed men on a ship crippled by their first shell?"

"You spoke of a steam launch. Where is that kept?"

"At a wharf under the walls of the citadel which commands the town and anchorage."

"Assuming we have a stroke of luck and rush some outpost, would it be possible to cross the island before dawn and board the launch or some other craft in which we can put to sea?"

"There are only the launch and some small fishing catamarans. No other boats are allowed to exist on the island, in order to prevent the escape of convicts. The boat we possess is really a badly constructed catamaran, without a sail and minus the outrigger which alone renders it safe for the shortest voyage."

"Please, miss, an' gents all, may we smoke?" pleaded a voice.

Iris was for an immediate permission, but De Sylva shook his head.

"Not until the tide falls," he said.

"There is a very real fear of a visit from the launch. It has passed this spot four times during the past two days—ever since my absence was discovered, in fact. The soldiers have searched every outlying island, but

they have avoided Grand-pere because it is believed that a landing is highly dangerous if not quite impracticable. My friend Marcel, a fisherman, discovered by accident the only safe means of reaching the path which winds round the island. Happily, the wretch who betrayed the mission of the Androsy-Mela did not know the secret of my refuge. And I see now that the governor must be convinced that I am still hiding among the cliffs or your vessel would not have appeared off South point this morning. No there must be no smoking as yet. In this clear air the slightest cloud might be seen rising above the rocks from within."

Marcel reappeared at the entrance. With him was another man, whom Hozier remembered seeing when he was hauled up from the ship with Iris.

"Ah, I was not mistaken," went on De Sylva. "Here comes news of the launch! They have signaled for it across the island."

Marcel entered the cave with an expressive gesture, for long habit had almost robbed him of his native vivacity. His companion, Domingos, climbed the opposite wall of the ravine and stretched himself at full length in a niche where there was room for a man to lie. Some tufts of rough grass grew there in sufficient density to conceal his head while he peered between the stalks. They could see him quite plainly, but no one wanted to speak. Though the unceasing wash of a heavy swell against the rocks would have drowned the noise had they shouted in unison, there was no need to tell any one present that a very real and dangerous crisis had arrived.

The slow change in the direction of Domingos' gaze showed the approach and passing of the hostile vessel. It was evident that a long halt was made in the channel close to the wreck, of which some fragments remained above water. Still, curiously enough, it was impossible for those on board the launch to read the ship's name, since the word "Andromeda," twice embossed on the stumpy cutwater, was hidden by the jutting rocks on both sides of the cleft.

At last Domingos turned his head slightly and gave them a reassuring little nod. He said something, which De Sylva translated.

"They have a photograph of the wreck," he said, "and are now stoning through the northerly channel to the anchorage on the west side of the island. Most fortunately, they do not seem to be aware of your drifting boat."

Then he added, with a courtliness that was so incongruous with his unkempt appearance and patched and tattered garments: "If the senhora permits, the men may smoke now. In another hour the 'WE MAY MAKE HISTORY' will not be navigable. We have a lot and firing day before us, and I advise sleep for those to whom it is vouchsafed. If the weather continues to improve the next tide will bring us a smooth sea. Given that and a dark night—well, we may make history. Who knows?"

CHAPTER VIII.

CROSS PURPOSES.

THOUGH Iris gave such valuable counsel, it would be doing her a grave injustice to assume that her gentle disposition was changed because of the day's sufferings. The erstwhile light hearted schoolgirl and youthful mistress of her uncle's house had been subjected to dynamic influences. The ordeal through which she had passed, unscathed bodily, but seared in spirit, had left her strung to a tense pitch.

Of course in this present clasp of emotions Iris little understood what her advice really meant. She was appealing to heaven rather than to the force of arms.

Oddly enough, the only professional soldier present condemned her project roundly when it was mooted.

"In leaving the island tonight you are acting on an assumption," protested Captain San Benavides to his chief.

"You cannot be sure that the Androsy-Mela will not appear. The arrangement is that she is to send a boat here soon after midnight, yet if this mad scheme of an attack on armed troops by unarmed men is persisted in we must begin to ferry to the island long before that hour. In all probability we shall be discovered at once. At the very moment that our friends are eagerly awaiting us on board the ship we may be lying dead on the island. The notion is preposterous. Be guided by me, Dom Corria, and decline to have anything to do with it. Better still, let these English bores promise to forget that we are alive. Then Marcel can guide them to the landing place, where they will be shot speedily and comfortably. There is no sense in sacrificing the girl. She must be kept here on some pretext."

The ex-president took thought before he answered.

"I fear we must fall in with our allies' views, faute de mieux. You and I have to lead a headstrong army. That little Hercules of a commander is stubborn as a mule—a mule that has the strength and courage of a wild boar. The younger man thinks only of the girl's safety. He, at least, will not consent to leave her. Not backed by their crew, will not scruple to sacrifice us if their interests point that way. Trust me to twist them into the course that shall best serve our own needs. I am now going to tell them that you approve of their plan."

The long day wore slowly. The heat was intense. Even the hardened sailors soon found that if the atmosphere of the cavern were to remain endurable they might not smoke. So pipes were extinguished.

Unhappily Iris answered in French some simple query of the dapper officer's. Thereafter, to her great bewilderment and Hozier's manifest annoyance, he nestled her with compli-

ments and inquiries. To avoid both she expressed a longing for sleep.

When she awoke the ravine was in shadow and the interior of the cave was dark. Her first conscious sensation was that of almost intolerable thirst. Nevertheless she cried involuntarily for water, and again she was offered wine. She managed to smile in a strained fashion at this malicious humor of fortune.

Hozier, who had aroused her by touching her shoulder, fancied he saw the gleam of merriment in her face.

"If there is no hitch in our plans," he said, "we should be on the island within five hours. We have every-

thing thought out as far as may be in view of the unknown. At any rate, Miss Yorke, if we succeed in getting you safely ashore you personally will have but slight cause for further anxiety. The proposal is that Marcel shall take you at once to the hut of an old convict whom he can trust."

"A convict?" she gasped.

"The population of Fernando Noronha is almost entirely made of convicts and soldiers," he explained.

"But am I to be left there alone?"

"What else is there to be done? You cannot join in the attack on a fort, and that offers our only chance, it would seem. Granted an effective surprise, we may carry it. Then your guardian will bring you to us."

"What if you fail?"

"We must not fail," he said quietly. "Please do not hide the alternative from me," she pleaded. "I have endured so much."

"Well, don't you see, this man—who, by the way, is married and has a daughter, aged fourteen—will, if necessary, reveal your presence to the governor. By that time, say in a day or two, the excitement will have died down, the news of your escape will be cabled to England, you will be sent to the coast on the government steamer, and you can travel home by the next mail."

"That sounds very simple—and European," she said, and the pathetic sarcasm was not lost on him.

Hozier was deputed to obtain the girl's consent to the proposal he had already put before her. He feared that she would refuse compliance, for he understood her fine temper better than the others. He was a young man—one but little versed in the ways of women—yet some instinct warned him that there was a nobility in Iris Yorke's nature that might set self at naught and urge her to share her companions' lot even though certain death were the outcome.

They passed together through the cavern. Watts, sound asleep, was lying there. The majority of the men were seated on the rocks without or lounging near the entrance. They were smoking, now freely, the only stipulation being that matches were not to be struck in the open.

There was no hinting the desperate character of the coming adventure. The Andromeda's crew did not attempt to minimize it. The choice offered lay only in the manner of their death. As to the prospect of ultimate escape, they hardly gave it a thought. Some among them had served in the armies of Europe, and they at least were under no delusion concerning the issue of an attack on a fort by less than a score of unarmed men—seventeen, to be exact, since two of the ship's company were so maimed by the bursting of the shell on the forecabin as to be practically helpless. It was by the rarest good fortune that they were able to walk.

Iris smiled at them in her frank way. "I hope you will all be spared to ship on a new Andromeda," she said.

"WILL THE SOLDIERS THROW OUR DEAD BODIES INTO THE SEA?"

No sooner had the words left her lips than the thought came unbidden, "If my uncle and Captain Coke wished the ship to be thrown away, nothing could have better suited their purposes than this tragic error."

For the instant the unforeseen outcome of that Sunday afternoon's plotting in the peaceful garden of Linden House held her imagination. She recalled each syllable of it, and there throbbled in her brain the hitherto undreamed of possibility that Coke had brought the Andromeda to Fernando Noronha in pursuance of his thievish project.

At once she whispered to Hozier: "Is there any one on the path below?"

"No," he said. "The Brazilians are with Coke at the top of the gully."

"Is it safe for us to go the other way?"

"I think so. But you must be careful not to slip."

She caught his arm, little knowing the thrill her clasp sent through his frame. This simple gesture of her confidence was bittersweet. He resolutely closed his eyes to the knowledge that this might be their last talk.

They climbed down. Neither spoke until they stood on the caving ledge that had proved their salvation. They reached the place from which the Brazilians had thrown the rope. They could hear the quiet splash of the water in the cleft. Piled against a low lizar rock were the funnel and other

CONTINUED ON PAGE THREE.



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Saturday, May 14, 1910.

Secretary of Agriculture Wilson cites "back to the farm" to the farmers' Congress. The secretary, however, prefers staying in Washington for the time.

The new battleship Florida, one of the most powerful in the world, was successfully launched on Thursday. How long will it be before this most modern vessel becomes obsolete? But we have to have them.

Looking to 1912 the Democrats will have trouble in finding an available candidate. Mayor Gaynor could not carry Ohio, and Judson Harmon could not carry New York. Bryan is an impossibility and Bailey an absurdity.

The muck raking magazines and large dailies are still at the work that pleases them best. The public, though, is beginning to get wise to the underlying motives and hence the weight of all this unjust criticism of public officials is greatly lessened.

The Massachusetts Senate does not favor the election of U. S. Senators by the people. It voted down the House measure by a vote of 11 to 22. This was to be expected. The vote in favor of the measure in the House was only a matter of a little spite at someone.

The President has appointed ex-President Roosevelt the American Ambassador to attend the funeral of King Edward. This gives rise to the thought why not make him a full ambassador and let him stay over there? We can get along without him on this side.

Senators Doolittle and Cummings of Iowa may spend their strength trying to belittle Senator Aldrich, but the truth still remains that he has done more for the cause of prosperity in the country than any dozen of the kind of the Iowa Senators can ever hope to do.

The Massachusetts House of Representatives put itself on record this week as in favor of an amendment to the Constitution of the United States providing for the election of U. S. Senators by a direct vote of the people. This action is looked upon as a slap at Senator Lodge.

Ex-Mayor Hibbard of Boston made the election of Mayor Fitzgerald possible by his "butting in," after he had said that he would not run again. To reward the ex-mayor the present incumbent appointed him city collector, which appointment the civil service commission has failed to approve.

It is estimated that it will cost the Grand Trunk upwards of thirteen millions to get into Providence and the indications are that the managers will consider a long time before trying to hire that sum. It will be many a day before Grand Trunk trains are running into Providence over their own tracks.

Rumor says that if Mayor Gaynor gets the presidential candidacy in 1912 he will not have the support of Mr. Hearst's newspapers. We could not verify that story at the hour of going to press. (Exchange.)

It is possible that "all may be forgiven" before next election and the ticket may then be Gaynor and Hearst.

They are again going to try to have some competition with the New England Navigation Company on Narragansett Bay and Long Island Sound. So they propose this summer to run a new steamboat line between Providence and New York to be known as the Colonial Navigation Company. Its career, like all of its predecessors, will probably be short lived.

There was a bad fire in Westerly Wednesday night when the Barber Memorial Building was burned. This was one of the finest buildings in the town. In it all the Masonic lodges of the town were located. The loss to these bodies was large as nearly everything was destroyed. This is the third time the Masonic bodies in Westerly have been burned out in the last 40 years.

Tariff Defense.

Congressman Payne of New York declared on the floor of the House on Thursday that the Republican party's pledge to revise the tariff downward had been fulfilled and that from whatever viewpoint you look at it the law shows a reduction in rates; there were some increases, for which no apologies are made; they were necessary for the revenue; the commodities on which the rates were reduced represent ten times the value of the luxuries on which the rates were increased; it was a true downward revision, but the law has been misrepresented, he said, by politicians with campaign capital to make and by tradesmen grasping for pelf. The big cost of living, he declared, is due to overproduction of gold and is not confined to the United States, but is consistently paralleled in Europe.

Mr. Carnegie Gets Mad.

(From the St. Louis Globe-Democrat.)

Reports from Pittsburgh are that Mr. Carnegie is still in grave danger of dying rich. If these reports are to be relied upon, the multimillionaire has expressed a determination to keep the \$10,000,000 he had promised the

city in addition to the \$10,000,000 already given for the development of Carnegie Institute, and has raised the price of the farm he was to donate for a boy's training school from \$1 and love and affection to \$800,000 without either. Such a sudden change of plan by a man who has so often expressed a fear of dying rich would have to be understood as the final triumph of the old mercenary spirit which he had led us to hope and believe he was about ready to put down and out.

But another explanation is offered. It has happened that the day set for Mr. Taft's ceremonial presence in Pittsburgh was the anniversary day of Carnegie Institute. Properly enough, it would seem, Mr. Carnegie expected that the ceremonies at the Institute would be the chief ceremonies of the day, and that, in the itinerary, the president would be permitted to linger longer there than elsewhere. The city, which is the home of a champion team and of Hans Wagner, had other plans. It put the Institute in the "optional" part of the program, and gave it but about space on the dial, with a view to keeping Mr. Taft fresh and in fine feather for the afternoon game, in which he was expected to root for Pittsburgh. It is this which has moved Mr. Carnegie to resentment. As the story runs, he has just called upon him for the \$10,000,000 that he intends to keep it, while the Pittsburgher who took to him the dollar for the farm has been informed that the city will have to raise \$550,000 more.

This is a record-breaking advance in the price of real estate. If it can be sustained, it should bring a boom in real estate values in Pittsburgh. We are less concerned with that phase of the case, however, than with the moral one presented for our consideration. By withholding the \$10,000,000 from the Institute, Mr. Carnegie may be keeping upon his back the very lump which will make it impossible for him to pass through the eye of the needle. A half section of farming land, in addition, would make the through trip still more difficult. We hope that Mr. Carnegie will think better of it. Of course, he could turn these contemplated Pittsburgh benefactions over to other cities and unload in that way. But we know of no place which stands more in need of the uplifting influence of a great Institute than Pittsburgh, and recent prices quoted for Pittsburgh real estate convince us that the city needs a farm where prices can be raised. In any event, it is not for Mr. Carnegie to resent the high finance of baseball managers, who are now making money so fast they may soon begin giving it away. If now, in the cumulative stage of their careers, they are showing a disposition to want it all, he should know that it is possible for them to be philanthropists after they get it. Let him bring to his high ideals and set them a noble example. It is his opportunity.

Commencement at Brown.

The one hundred forty-second annual commencement will be observed at Brown University from Saturday, June 11th, to Thursday, June 16th. The program for the week is as follows:

Saturday, June 11: 10:30 a. m., Annual meeting of Alumni Association of the Women's College; 12:00, Address by Professor James Irving Mann.

Sunday, June 12: 4:30, Baccalaureate Service by President France.

Monday, June 13, Class Day: 10:30 a. m., Addresses by Warren C. Johnson, of Boston, President of the Senior Class; Winfield W. Greene, of South Weymouth, Mass., and Walter B. Henderson, of Jamaica, West Indies. 4:00 p. m., Class Tree Addresses by Clifford E. Walcott, of Leominster, Mass.; Warren C. Johnson, of Boston; Malcolm I. Jeffrie, of Jausville, Wis., and President France. 8:00 p. m., Promenade Concert on Middle Campus.

Tuesday, June 14: 9:30 a. m., Meeting of Phi Beta Kappa. 10:30 a. m., Ivy Day Exercises, Fenbrook Hall. Addresses by Lillian R. Cogrove of Brockton, Mass., President of the Senior Class; Marjorie M. Stoue, of Providence, Florence A. Crowley, of Providence, Ruth C. Burroughs, of Pawtucket. Addresses by Dean King and President France. 2:00 p. m., Annual Meeting of Associated Alumni at Manning Hall. Addresses by Rt. Rev. Frederick Burgess, President of the Association, Mr. George E. Bean, Chairman Advisory Council. 4:15 p. m., Address before the Associated Alumni by President Samuel Chiles Mitchell, University of South Carolina. 8:00 p. m., Reception by members of the Senior Class of the Women's College.

Wednesday, June 15: 14:20 Annual Commencement. 10:30 a. m., Orations by Maxwell Bates, of Providence, Albert A. Bennett, of Providence, Clifford E. Walcott, of Leominster, Mass. 1:30 p. m., Commencement dinner, addresses by President France, Governor Potter, Count Johann Heinrich von Bernstorff, German Ambassador, Hon. Robert Cooper Smith, U. S. C., of Montreal. Hon. Henry Kirke Porter of Pittsburgh will preside. 4:00 p. m., Baseball game at Andrews Field, Brown vs. Amherst. 8:30 p. m., President's Reception in Sayles Hall.

Thursday, June 16: 10:15 a. m., Annual meeting of the Corporation.

President Taft Coming.

President Taft has given his official consent to attend the Atlantic Deeper Waterways Convention to be held in this state this fall. The President will come to Rhode Island September 2, which is Friday. The Convention will probably open August 31st and last four days, two of which the President will be here. He will probably come to Newport on September 3d and will possibly remain here over Sunday which is September 4. The Governors of many of the New England states are expected to be here at the same time. This will be a gala time for all Rhode Island. The Committee, comprising those appointed by the state, the city of Providence and the Providence Board of Trade, met last evening at the University Club in Providence and organized for the campaign.

"My brother, my poor brother!" she moaned, as a halfback was carried unconscious from the field. "Ah, but how thankful we should be," her escort, an old player, cried gayly. "Thankful for what?" exclaimed the girl. "Thankful that it wasn't a fullback," said he. "We haven't a decent fullback sub, you know."—*Minneapolis Journal.*

Weather-Bulletin.

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Washington, D. C., May 12, 1910.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbance to cross northern May 16 to 20, warm wave 15 to 18, cool wave 18 to 22. This disturbance was expected to average cooler than usual, the cool wave causing very low temperatures with frosts in northern sections. Winter wheat will be near heading and blooming and this threatening of frosts will probably be used by speculators to boom wheat prices, but it will probably be all waste and no damage. Tender plants in northern sections should be protected.

Next disturbance will reach Pacific coast about May 21, cross northern Pacific slope by close of 22, great central valleys 23 to 25, eastern sections 26. Warm wave will cross Pacific slope about May 21, great central valleys 23, eastern sections 25. Cool wave will cross Pacific slope about May 21, great central valleys 26, eastern states 28.

This will be the storm of the month. Not much can be lost by taking a little of your time in precautions. Better prepare for dangerous storms twenty times and see none than to get caught one time with chances of injury to person or property.

On do, the comet will have nothing to do with it although it is claimed that our earth will pass through its tail on May 18. Mercury, the moon, and Venus will form an alliance against our earth and sting it as the electric fish sting their neighbors that come near them.

The moon will be eclipsed about midnight of May 23-24 beginning near 9 P. M. of May 23. To this the moon will pass through the electric force that goes from the sun through the earth and causes low tides under the moon and under the sun. This causes an electric disturbance which is the cause of storms.

Mercury will pass between the earth and sun about that time and its position will be such as always causes an increase of the storm forces. Venus will be in touch with the earth.

These conditions will first cause a wave of very low temperatures that will cross the continent from 18 to 22, then a great rise in temperatures. Within twenty-four hours of sunset the weather features all around the earth will become intense and greatly increase in all respects.

At such times in all places that lie between the storms the sky becomes intensely blue, no cloud in sight, because they are all gone to the storm centers where the dangerous storms are forming. These storms will probably form near longitude 55 which passes through the Ohio valleys, and near 130 out on the Pacific and near 40 which is near the middle of the Atlantic. They then drift eastward at the rate of about 600 miles a day being pulled north or south by the influences of the moon.

Next bulletin will give general forecasts of June crop weather and as the weather of that month will determine what the oats and winter wheat and hay crops are to be the forecasts will be very important. By that time farmers will have sold about all the old grain they will sell before they know what the 1910 crops are to be.

The great speculators will also have completed their bear campaign on the grain prices and will be ready to take advantage of any damaging crop reports that may come from bad crop weather.

Dangerous Drugs.

When the police discover an opium joint they raid it and, amid wild public applause, send to jail the women and men whom they catch smoking the deadly stuff.

When a helpless baby cries unceasingly a peevish mother or a sleepy nurse "dopes" the child with opium or some drug as lethal.

When that baby grows up, if it inherits the cherubic slumbers induced by soothing syrups and other "infants' friends," the odds are that it will be arrested in a raid on an opium joint. Or, a quivering, intellectless victim of cocaine, it will end its wretched days in a lunatic asylum.

Such is the irresistible deduction to be drawn from a pamphlet lately issued by the Bureau of Chemistry of the Department of Agriculture. L. F. Kebler, chief of the Division of Drugs, in the Bureau, wrote the pamphlet, entitled "Habit Forming Agents, Their Indiscriminate Sale and Use, a Menace to the Public Welfare."

In regard to the bottled quinine given to crying babies, he says: "It has long been known to the medical profession that these products as a rule contain habit-forming agents, but the majority of mothers have been and still are ignorant of this fact, although some degree of publicity has been given the matter during recent years. Last year suspicion or fear should be aroused in the mind of the mother by the fact that the presence of opium, morphine, chloroform, camphor, iodine, (better known as larkspur), or some other harmful agent is declared upon the label, the manufacturer or dealer endeavors to allay such fear by statements of the following character: 'Contains nothing injurious to the youngest babe.' 'Mothers need not fear giving this medicine to the youngest babe, as no bad effects can result from the continued use of it.' Statements of the following character were also made in connection with preparations containing morphine or opium, or both, before the Food and Drug Act went into effect: 'This valuable remedy does not contain any opium, morphine, laudanum, or preparation,' and 'It is free from all harmful agents.'"

A Hard Day's Work.

A half dozen drinks of whiskey to a day will produce the same effect of fatigue on brain and body as a day's hard work. This has been proved by experiments, according to Dr. William J. Wick, in an address to the Chicago Medical Society.

"Alcohol actually tires the muscles, the nerves and the brain," he said. "A man who had rested an entire day, vigorous and fresh, was put at hard labor. At the end of the day he was subjected to physical and nerve tests to prove the extent of the fatigue."

Then he rested another day and was given six drinks within the day, doing no work. The second examination showed his body and nerves had undergone the same fatigue as on the day he worked."

"Papa, what is faith?" "Well my boy, they say your baby brother sleeps, but I've never seen him do it. Yet, if I believe he does, that's faith."—*Life.*

Customer—Is this an up-to-date doll?
Clerk—Yes, madam; it says "Votes for women."—*Harper's Bazar.*

Washington Matters.

President Taft holds the record as a Traveler—Roosevelt instead to Retire Permanently from Politics—Fortification for the Panama Canal—Notes.

(From Our Regular Correspondent.)

Washington, D. C., May 12, 1910.

The President has returned to Washington after his visit to Pittsburgh, Cincinnati and St. Louis, and is in conference with Senators and members of Congress with reference to the jeopardized railroad bill. No president, not even Col. Roosevelt, has traveled as much as President Taft. Chief White of the Secret Service, speaking of the President's traveling, has said that he has traveled so much that the money appropriated for his protection for a year has been exhausted in six months, and he urges that the appropriation for guarding the President should be increased to ten thousand over last year's grant. The President will leave again on Monday to his engagements outside the capital.

The Ballinger-Pinchot investigation, like the famous wounded snake "drags its weary length along." The attorney for Olvera, Mr. Brandeis, has been cross examining Mr. Ballinger during the last two days, and Mr. Ballinger has been replying with great emphasis and much show of resentment to the attorney's questions. It is believed that this investigation will result in his vindication.

A Washington morning paper is authority for the report that some prominent men in this country, notably Secretary Root, Congressman Lougworth and Customs Collector Loeb of New York, have letters from Mr. Roosevelt approving the administration of President Taft and announcing the fixed and unalterable intention of his (Roosevelt's) determination to make his retirement from politics permanent. In connection with this report, there is another to the effect that through the financial support of Mr. Carnegie and other multimillionaires, Mr. Roosevelt is to take charge of a national university at Washington which is to have the largest endowment of any university in the world. All these rumors are matters of comment and interest here, and there may or may not be something in them.

There has just arrived at Washington a delegation of sixteen citizens of California, headed by the Governor of that state, with the object of lobbying Congress to favor an International Exposition to be held in San Francisco for the purpose of celebrating the opening of the Panama Canal in 1915. The delegation has been received by President Taft, and will be granted hearings before the House Committee on Appropriations. Most of the California Congressmen, of course, are in favor of this exposition, at the recent earthquake-shaken city, but some members from southern California favor San Diego. The majority of the members of Congress, however, believe that the capital of this country is the proper city for the celebration and that, owing to the fact that it is nearer the great centers of population, millions more people will be able to see the exposition at Washington than would be able to see it at either of the cities San Diego or San Francisco on the Pacific shore.

In military and naval circles there is much interest manifested with reference to the plans for fortifying the Panama Canal. It appears that the military strategists have planned for much stronger fortifications on the Pacific than on the Atlantic side. This is thought to be a great compliment to a certain insular nation 5000 miles across the Pacific. Both sides of the Canal, it is said, are to be put in a fortified condition so strong that no reflecting nation will wish to attack them. It seems that we, with our outlying fortified picket posts, as they may be called, at Porto Rico and in Cuba and Hawaii ought to be able to protect a powerfully fortified canal but it may be hoped that we will never have to make a practical demonstration of our ability to do so. Our ex-President it seems from the morning papers, is still repeating his "peace with a big stick" speech in Europe. Only yesterday he made it in Christiania. England has never yet had to defend the Suez Canal, but possibly this is because of her powerfully fortified defenses at Gibraltar, at Port Said, and her control of the entrance to the Red Sea at Aden; or to put it in a nutshell, her control of the waters of the world. It is believed that finally the United States will be found in a position, should Mr. Roosevelt's suggestion at Christiania for a coalition of all the great powers in favor of peace be adopted, to participate in the formation of a peace compact binding not only the first-class signatory powers to keep the peace among themselves, but to prevent warlike strife among the powers not rated as first or even second-class.

Fall River Tunnel.

President Mellen of the New Haven road told the Fall River people on Wednesday that he was willing to buy the Slade's Ferry Bridge across the Taunton River and pay \$50,000 for the same. Mr. Mellen was also more definite in the proposal of the Consolidated to construct a new tunnel and bridge in Fall River, providing the citizens are in sympathy with the project. He said he did not look with much favor on the erection of a third bridge across the Taunton river, and did not believe the War Department would lend its official sanction for another structure across the river so near the other two.

The New Haven President said that the company was most interested in the tunnel scheme, to connect Fall River with New Bedford, and that section of southern Massachusetts, and that the road would build one at once, as soon as the right to do so was granted.

Enchanted Rock.

The "Enchanted Rock," in the San Saba valley, Texas, rises 200 feet from the plain, and can be seen for several miles. In the moonlight it presents a striking resemblance to an immense castle with many windows brilliantly lighted, this effect being caused by the reflection of the moon's rays from numerous polished surfaces of quartz and pyrites of copper. The Comanches believe it to be one of the abodes of the Great Spirit, and regard it with much reverence.

"Do you think there is really any such thing as platonic love?" "Yes. It exists between most husbands and their wives."—*Chicago Record-Herald.*

MANY DEAD IN RUINS

Thousand Bodies Already Recovered in Stricken City of Cartago

San Jose, C. R., May 11.—More than 1000 dead have been taken from the ruins of Cartago. No one is allowed within the precincts of the devastated city except the Red Cross workers and gangs of soldiers and volunteers employed in clearing away the debris, removing the bodies and dynamiting the dangerous buildings. Most of the survivors of the earthquake are now at San Jose.

No living person has been taken from the ruins in the last two days, although it is well known that there are still many beneath the broken walls and timbers. Owing to the general feeling of panic the various organizations engaged in the work of relief find it difficult to reach all.

Many of the survivors are still hungry and helpless. It is reported that American marines will be sent to Cartago to give assistance, and there is great need of their presence.

BOTH SEVERELY HURT

Forbes and Yates Dropped More Than 20,000 Feet in Balloon

Center, Ky., May 12.—Numbed by a snowstorm encountered at an altitude of 26,000 feet, and dropped rapidly to earth from a considerable height because of inability to control the balloon, A. H. Forbes of Bridgeport, Conn., vice-president of the Aero Club of America, and J. C. Yates of New York, suffered severe injuries after a flight of 400 miles from Quincy, Ills.

Their balloon, the Viking, descended with such precipitation that both aeronauts were bruised and stunned and the balloon was wrecked.

The balloon came to earth near here and dropped through the final 100 feet of space like a stone. The balloonists are suffering from severe bruises and sprains, but they are not seriously injured. Although confined to their beds, they expect to be able to travel within two or three days.

Crete Wants to Join Greece

Canea, Crete, May 12.—The Cretan assembly has reaffirmed its desire for the annexation of the island to Greece. Following this the deputies took an oath of allegiance to the King of Greece by acclamation.

Nominations Bill Killed

Albany, May 12.—The Human-Green direct nomination bill was defeated in the assembly last night by a vote of 67 ayes to 77 noes.

WEEKLY ALMANAC

MAY 1910	STANDARD TIME	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat	Sun
11	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
12	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
13	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
14	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
15	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
16	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
17	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
18	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
19	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
20	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
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25	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
26	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
27	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
28	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
29	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
30	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07
31	4 46 17	8 0	22	11	12	07	07	12	07

Last Quarter, 2d day, 8h. 25m., morning
New Moon, 3d day, 9h. 30m., morning
1st Quarter, 8d day, 10h. 35m., evening
Full Moon, 14th day, 11h. 40m., morning

HOUSES, SITES AND FARMS

Persons living in other States, away from Newport and wishing information for themselves or friends regarding Tenements, Houses, furnished and unfurnished, and Farms or Sites for building, can ascertain what they want by writing to

A. O'D. TAYLOR.

REAL ESTATE AGENT.

132 Bellevue Avenue

Newport, R. I.

Mr. Taylor's Agency was established in 1877. He is a Commissioner of Deeds for the principal States and Notary Public.

Has a Branch Office open all summer in Jamestown, for Summer Villas and Country places.

Deaths.

At her home in this city, May 7th, Theodore Walton, daughter of the late John M. and Jane Andrew Woolsey.

In this city, 10th inst., at her residence, 11 Chapel street, Mary F., wife of Jeremiah O'Connor.

In this city, 11th inst., Ann N. Goddard, widow of S. Gardiner Shaw.

In this city, 11th inst., James T. Burroughs, 59 years.

In this city, May 12, at her residence, 41 Bath road, Ellen, widow of William Gerhardt.

In Cambridge, Mass., 11th inst., Rocco Barone.

At Tiverton Four Corners, 9th inst., Emma J., widow of Otis A. Gray, in her 64th year.

In Jamestown, 7th inst., Mrs. Maria Renner, aged 74 years.



CURE

Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Indigestion, Constipation, etc.

Headache, get Carter's Little Liver Pills, are equally valuable in constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, and thereby securing the most perfect health, and a clear liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they are cured.

Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills make a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not grip or irritate the bowels.

CARTER MEDICINE CO., NEW YORK.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

INTERVENTION IS ASKED FOR

Conditions in Nicaragua Are Becoming Unbearable

APPEAL TO UNITED STATES

Elections During Past Twenty Years

ROOSEVELT ON CIVILIZATION

It Will Not Fail Unless It Is Deserved and Earned

HOMELY VIRTUES ARE NEEDED

Future of Nation Demands That Men Possess Qualities Which Are at Basis of Family Life—Unjust War to Be Abhorred, But Nation Unprepared For It Will Suffer—What Civilization Has Done For Japan

Berlin, May 13.—Theodore Roosevelt has taken his place with the savants of Germany, delivering an address at the University of Berlin. As the former president left the hall he was mobbed by cheering crowds that broke through the cordons of police. A squad of mounted men, flourishing sabres, rescued Roosevelt with difficulty and he was whisked off by auto to the American embassy.

The Kaiser and the Kaiserin were among the foremost in the audience, which also included the first men of the nation in official, military and scientific circles. The degree of doctor of philosophy was conferred upon Roosevelt.

Taking for his topic "The World Movement," and tracing the progress of the human race, Roosevelt sounded a warning to modern society. After comparing modern civilization with those that have gone before it, he said:

"There are signs that bode ill. The machinery is so high-g geared, the tension and strain are so great, that there is cause to dread the ruin that would come from any great accident, or from the mere wearing out of the machine itself."

In concluding, he reverted to this phase of his subject, saying: "We shall not go down in ruin unless we deserve and earn our end. There is no necessity for us to fall. Personally, I do not believe that our civilization will fall."

Modern conditions, he said, gave the human race for the first time something approaching a world civilization. "We, the men of today and of the future," he said, "need many qualities if we are to do our work well. We need, first of all and most important of all, the qualifications which stand at the base of individual, of family life, the fundamental and essential qualities—the homely, everyday, all-important virtues."

"If the average man will not work, if he has not in him the will and the power to be a good husband and father; if the average woman is not a good housewife, a good mother of many healthy children, then the state will topple, will go down, no matter what may be its brilliance of artistic development or material achievement."

"But these homely qualities are not enough. There must, in addition, be that power of working in common for a common end. Moreover, the things of the spirit are even more important than the things of today. We can well do without the hard intolerance and arid intellectual barrenness of what was worst in the theological systems of the past, but there has never been greater need of a high and noble religious spirit than at the present time."

"Unjust war is to be abhorred; but war to the nation that does not make ready to hold its own in time of need against all who would harm it; and war twice over to the nation in which the average man loses the fighting edge, loses the power to serve as a soldier if the day of need should arise."

"Each people can do justice to itself only if it does justice to others; but each people can do its part in the world movement for all only if it first does its duty within its own household."

A notable paragraph in the speech refers to Japan. After declaring that in some phases modern civilization is inferior to past, he cites Japan as "the most extraordinary instance when an alien people is profoundly and radically changed by the mere impact of western civilization. Japan's growth and change in the last half century has been in many ways the most striking phenomenon of all history. Intensely proud of her past, with a single effort she wrenched herself free from all hampering ancient ties and with a bound has taken her place among the leading civilized nations of mankind."

BUT FOUR SURVIVORS

Explosion in British Mine Causes 137 Men to Meet Death

Manchester, Eng., May 13.—One hundred and thirty-seven miners lost their lives in an explosion in the Wellington coal mine at Whitehaven.

Rescue parties succeeded in saving four men, but fire has broken out in the workings, leaving practically no hope for those who are still entombed.

KILLED BY SENATORS

Quietus Is Put on Direct Vote Bill in the Bay State

Boston, May 13.—The senate without debate killed the Riley resolve in favor of the election of United States senators by direct vote by a roll call vote of 11 to 23. The question was on adopting the resolve. It had already passed the house, despite a futile attempt of the Republican machine to kill it in the lower branch. The house vote in favor was 116 to 110.

Three Republican members broke away from the party traces and joined the Democrats in voting for the measure. Three other Republican senators were absent or didn't vote.

CHRISTENS WARSHIP

Miss Elizabeth D. Fleming, Sponsor For the Florida



LAUNCHING OF THE FLORIDA

Our Biggest Battleship Takes the Water at Brooklyn Yard

IS 65 PERCENT COMPLETED

Secretary Meyer and Many Other High Officials, as Well as Fifty Thousand Citizens, Witness Christening of Big Dreadnought by Miss Fleming—Valley of Fine Cigars Fired From First Cannon Mounted on Ship

New York, May 12.—Fifty thousand persons witnessed the launching of the Florida, the new Dreadnought of the American navy, this morning at the Brooklyn navy yard, with Miss Elizabeth L. Fleming, daughter of a former governor of Florida, as the sponsor.

At Miss Fleming's side were Secretary of the Navy Meyer, Assistant Secretary Winthrop, Albert W. Gilchrist, Governor of Florida, and his staff; Admirals Evans, Sperry, Schroeder, Wainwright, Potter and Leutzel, the latter commandant of the Brooklyn navy yard.

As the big fighting craft slid gracefully down the greased ways, stern first, Miss Fleming broke the bottle against the steel plates and said: "I name thee Florida."

T. M. Wier, who is a member of the party of Governor Gilchrist, and who was the official representative of the Tampa board of Trade at the launching, brought with him the first cannon that was mounted on the new Dreadnought.

When the lanyard of this gilded weapon was pulled a volley of cigars was fired. The cannon, which is Wier's own invention, is about a yard long, and was crammed to the muzzle with the finest cigars that Wier's extensive tobacco plantation could produce, and which were themselves shaped like miniature cannon.

The battleship is 65 percent completed and was built in the Brooklyn navy yard. She weighs a little more than 9000 tons, which is about 1000 tons more than her sister ship, the Utah.

Among those who witnessed the launching were many government officials from Washington. In addition to a great throng from this city.

Several stands for viewing the launching of the huge Dreadnought were erected independent of the battleship's framework. These stands accommodated several thousands of people.

The Florida is twenty-one feet longer and her tonnage will be 3500 tons greater than the great battleship Helderophon of the British navy.

The full length of the Florida is 521 feet. Her displacement will be 21,825 tons, and she is expected to develop 28,000 horsepower, and to attain a speed of twenty-one knots an hour.

PARLIAMENT FOR CHINA

Imperial Edict Calls National Assembly to Meet in October

Peking, May 10.—The creation of a parliament and constitutional government for China are foreshadowed in an imperial edict, summoning the national assembly to meet on Oct. 3.

The edict announces the appointment of ninety-six members of all classes and urges the people to prepare for a parliament and a constitution.

Boy Accidentally Kills Sister

St. Johnsbury, Vt., May 10.—While practicing with a .23 calibre rifle, Louis Martelle, 16 years old, of Sheffield, shot his 6-year-old sister Beatrice in the head, killing her.

COMET A FIERY CHARIOT

Natives of South Africa Think It a Conveyance For King Edward

Durban, South Africa, May 13.—The death of King Edward, coinciding with the appearance of Halley's comet, which is now visible here, has created a belief in the minds of the natives that the stellar vagrant is nothing more than a great fiery chariot to carry the white king's soul to heaven.

As a result there has been incantations among the tribes here.

WITNESSES MIMIC BATTLE

Roosevelt, With the Kaiser, Attends a Great Military Display

Berlin, May 12.—Colonel Roosevelt, in the company of Emperor William, witnessed a mimic battle in which 12,000 men of the German military engaged in the vicinity of Doberitz. Roosevelt was provided with a superb thoroughbred from the Imperial stables. The emperor also took a mount and together they rode over the maneuvering field of some twenty square miles and observed the working out of the army problem.

The operations completed, the officers above the rank of major, who had taken part in the maneuvers, assembled to hear the criticism of the emperor and the umpires. When these comments had been made the emperor, in a loud voice, called out:

"My friend Roosevelt: I have been greatly pleased to show you some of our German troops. You are the first civilian who has reviewed our soldiers."

Parting salutations were then exchanged and the Imperial party left in automobiles for Potsdam, while Roosevelt returned to this city.

RAT RAN UP TROUSERS LEG

Shoe Worker Creates Small Panic When He Is Bitten by Rodent

Beverly, Mass., May 12.—A more frightened man than Fred Gellinas could not be found in this city when a rat ran up his trousers leg and bit him on the thigh, causing him to be taken to a physician's office, where the wound was cauterized.

Gellinas was at work in the cutting room at the shoe factory of Bray & Stanley, standing at his bench, when he commenced to jump and shout, and his fellow-cutters became alarmed, thinking that he had gone crazy. After they fled from the room they learned the cause of his actions.

STEAMER HITS ROCK CLOSE TO SHORE

Thirteen Lives Lost as She Turns Turtle and Sinks

St. Louis, May 13.—After a thorough search it is declared that thirteen lives were lost when the river steamer City of Saltillo tore out her bottom on a rock and, turning turtle, sank off Glen Park, Mo., twenty-four miles south of here. Many of the survivors of the twenty-seven passengers aboard at the time of the accident are in a serious condition.

The accident occurred while the passengers were retiring or were already asleep. The high stage of the river, it is said, deceived the pilot, who took his vessel too near shore. She struck a rock and pivoting on that carcened and then toppled side ways.

In the wild scramble of the passengers and the crew—more than fifty persons all told—there was not time to account for all. It was each one for himself. So close was the ship to the shore, that after the first moment of excitement a board was thrown from the ship to the bank, and across that men, women and children in the dark crept to safety.

DR. CHAPMAN TO WED

Evangelist Chooses Providence Woman to Become Second Wife

Boston, May 13.—The engagement of Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman, the evangelist and author, to Miss Mabel C. Moulton of Providence was announced yesterday as the revivalist completed an "Around the World" campaign. The wedding will take place next August in Providence.

This will be Chapman's second marriage, his first wife having died several years ago. He has a daughter married and residing in Chicago, a son who is now attending Williams college and two smaller children.

LARCENY OF \$104,000

Charged Against Hall, Who Is Indicted on Fifteen Counts

Worcester, Mass., May 13.—The grand jury of Worcester county returned an indictment against John A. Hall, the Southbridge bank treasurer, on fifteen counts for stealing \$104,000 from the Southbridge Savings bank.

Hall, who has been in jail awaiting trial much of the time since last January when he surrendered himself following the discovery of the shortage in the bank's accounts, did not plead to the indictment. It is expected he will be brought into court to face the charge some time next week.

Roosevelt Envoy to Funeral

Washington, May 12.—Theodore Roosevelt has accepted by cable the appointment by President Taft to be special ambassador to represent the United States at the funeral of King Edward in London, May 20.

CHILD ATTACKED BY LION

Terribly Torn by Trained Animal in a Tennessee Show

Cleveland, Tenn., May 13.—A trained lion, while exhibiting on an open stage here, suddenly became bloodthirsty and snatched a baby from the arms of its mother, carried it to the back of the stage and dashed it to the floor. Planting both fore paws on the little one's body, the beast licked the blood from the wounds on the baby's head and face.

Frantic spectators, seizing anything available as weapons, advanced on the lion and diverted its attention, while a man snatched the baby from the stage. The child is terribly torn and may die. The keeper finally got the lion back into its cage.

KING GEORGE V

Succeeds to Throne On Father's Death



NEW KING PROCLAIMED

Succession of George V to the Throne Is Officially Announced

London, May 10.—George V is now indeed King of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Ireland and the British dominions beyond the seas, defender of the faith and Emperor of India, for he was proclaimed to be such at four civic centres of the metropolis Monday while the heralds blew their trumpets and the Coldstream Guards' band played "God Save the King," and great throngs witnessed the ancient ceremony.

BANKER HEINZE

ACQUITTED BY JURY

Not Guilty of Misapplying Mercantile Bank Funds

New York, May 13.—Fritz A. Heinze was acquitted last night of charges of misapplying the funds of the Mercantile National bank while he was president of the institution in 1907, and he was cleared of the charge of overcertifying the checks of his brother's firm, Otto Heinze & Co. A jury in the criminal branch of the United States circuit court, after a trial lasting nearly three weeks, found him not guilty and he was discharged.

This failed ingloriously the government's attempt to hold Heinze responsible for financing, during the panic of three years ago, alleged to be in violation of the national banking laws.

Senate Passes Lighthouse Bill

Washington, May 13.—The senate passed the omnibus lighthouse bill, which makes provision for aids to navigation on practically every coast of the United States. It carries items aggregating about \$2,600,000. It will have to go to joint conference.

Britain's Fourteenth Dreadnought

London, May 12.—The Hercules, Great Britain's fourteenth Dreadnought, has been launched at Jarrow.

HANDS CRACKED RAW AND SCALY

Itched and Burned Terribly—Arms Affected, Too—Could Not Move Thumbs Without Flesh Cracking—Sleep and Work Often Impossible—Was Fairly Worn Out.

CUTICURA SOON CURED HIS FEARFUL ECZEMA

"About a year ago an itching humor began to appear around the back of my hand. It started in to spread, and pretty soon it covered both my hands and got up over my wrists and even up to the elbows. The itching and burning were terrible. My hands got all scaly and when I scratched, as I was doing a good part of the time, the surface would be covered with blisters and then get raw. The eczema got so bad in around the pit of my thumbs that I could not move the thumbs without deep cracks appearing. I went to my doctor, but his medicine could only stop the itching and did not seem to heal my hands up at all. At night I suffered so fearfully that I could not sleep, often lying awake until toward morning, then waking up still tired. I am a chef and steward by trade and I had to give up my place, as my hands were so terrible to look at that they did not like to have me around about the food. I could not bear to touch them with water, but when I positively had to get my hands clean I would rub them with oil."

"This sort of business went on for three months and I kept trying zinc ointment and salicylic acid and such remedies with no particular benefit. I did not know what to do, for I was fairly worn out. For a long time several friends kept asking me why I didn't use Cuticura and at last I thought I would. First I got the Cuticura Soap, then Cuticura Ointment and at last Cuticura Resolvent. I put the Cuticura Ointment on at night, covering my hands with light cotton gloves. In the morning the inside of the gloves would be lined with scales, sometimes half as long as your finger, leaving nice healed places where the scales had been. In a month I was cured and have kept so now for nine months. My hands and arms are perfectly clear of all traces of eczema and I think I am well rid of it. Walter H. Cox, 19 Somerset St., Boston, Mass., Sept. 25, 1908."

Cuticura Remedies are sold throughout the world and for ailments and such remedies with no particular benefit. I did not know what to do, for I was fairly worn out. For a long time several friends kept asking me why I didn't use Cuticura and at last I thought I would. First I got the Cuticura Soap, then Cuticura Ointment and at last Cuticura Resolvent. I put the Cuticura Ointment on at night, covering my hands with light cotton gloves. In the morning the inside of the gloves would be lined with scales, sometimes half as long as your finger, leaving nice healed places where the scales had been. In a month I was cured and have kept so now for nine months. My hands and arms are perfectly clear of all traces of eczema and I think I am well rid of it. Walter H. Cox, 19 Somerset St., Boston, Mass., Sept. 25, 1908."

CONDENSED REPORT

OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Newport Trust Company,

As made to State Banking Department March 29, 1910.

ASSETS.	
Loans, Discounts and Investments	\$1,282,835 49
Banking House & Safe Deposit Vaults	167,500 00
Cash in Banks and in Vaults	197,145 75
Overdrafts	5,517 85
Total	\$1,652,999 09
LIABILITIES.	
Capital Stock	\$300,000 00
Surplus and Undivided Profits	119,632 27
Deposits	1,233,366 82
Total	\$1,652,999 09

ANGUS McLEOD, President.
THOMAS P. PECKHAM, Vice President.
EDWARD A. SHERMAN, Treasurer.

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143 Thames Street PHONA 1133

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Everything in the line found here at popular prices.

Specialties in CHILDREN'S HATS.

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FREE!

For One Week Beginning MONDAY, May 16th.

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VEGETABLE SEEDS

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A DISAPPOINTED MAN.

The Question Arising Which He and the Insurance Agent Split.

Mr. Halloran surveyed the insurance agent with a dark and hostile countenance. The fact that one eye was concealed by a somewhat grimy bandage did not add to the attractiveness of his expression.

"Haven't you made up your mind yet to insure with me?" inquired the agent. "You told me I might call again in a few days."

"There was two of you at me to get an accident insurance policy," said Mr. Halloran, breathing heavily. "I told you and him both you might call in again, and he came first, day before yesterday, and I insured with his company."

"That very night I met up with Barney Casey on the way home, which was what I was expecting and happened," continued Mr. Halloran, raising himself by grasping the arms of his chair with two capable although scarred hands, "and when we'd finished with one another I was like this."

"Yesterday morning I sent for the insurance chap, and says I to him, 'Look at me, I says, 'and indicate the damages now pay them.'"

"He squinted right out of the door, saying 'was no accident I'd had.'"

"Now, if meeting with Barney Casey after keeping out of his way for six months is no accident I'm done with insurance companies, and the sooner you have this house the better 'twill please me."—Yonkers Comptant.

HE UNDERSTOOD.

An Interview That Made Matters Clear to the Officer.

"Come, mister, no one can sleep here!" said a policeman the other evening when he found a man lying on a vacant plot of land by the side of the road and aroused him.

"But I have a good excuse," replied the man.

"What is it?"

"See that house over there? Well, please to do me the favor to go and ring the bell and ask if William Dockery is at home."

The officer went to the house, ascended the steps and rang the bell.

A head was thrust out of a window, and a woman's voice demanded:

"Now, who is there?"

"Madam," replied the officer, "is William Dockery at home?"

"No, he ain't, and I don't expect him until daylight," said the woman, and at the same time a bowlful of water descended on the officer's head.

"Well," said the man on the ground as the dropping officer came up, "you see how it is, don't you? I'm Dockery. That's Mrs. Dockery."

"I think I understand," replied the officer. "You can remain where you are."—London Answers.

Death, Ancient and Modern.

The art of the ancients would certainly seem to show that their conception of death was a much more cheerful one than that which has obtained in later times. It was at one time thought that the Greeks and Egyptians had no artistic symbol for death, but this was a misconception. Death was almost invariably represented by them as the kinship of sleep. The Greeks personified it as Thanatos, older brother of Sleep. The Romans sometimes depicted Death and Sleep as twin children reposing in the arms of Night. The skull and crossbones and the skeleton as emblems of death do not appear to have become common until comparatively late Christian times. It has been suggested that the terrible fancies and pestilences which scourged Europe during the middle ages were responsible for the fear or horror with which the modern mind is usually accustomed to look upon death.

Discourtesy Rebuked.

Lord Palmerston expected work to be done well, but Mr. Preston Thomas in his book tells us that of mere peccadilloes he was tolerant. Some young gentlemen in the foreign office amused themselves by "strolling" young ladies who lived on the other side of the street—that is, by catching the rays of the sun on a mirror and flashing them over the way. The father of the young ladies complained to Palmerston, who thereupon issued this minute:

"The secretary of state desires that the gentlemen in his department will not cast disagreeable reflections on the ladies opposite."—London Chronicle.

How to Test Paper.

You cannot test paper as you would string, by stretching it. It has been stretched so much in the process of manufacture that it won't stand much more. The way to test it is to rub it in the hands. After such treatment poor paper is full of holes and cracks. Good paper simply takes the appearance of leather. If much white dust is produced we know there are earthy impurities. If it cracks it has been bleached too much.—London Globe.

On His Own.

"While I was engaged to her she made me live up drinking, smoking and golf. Last of all, I gave up something on my own account."

"What was that?"

"The girl."—Judge's Library.

Feminine Bliss.

A woman's idea of paradise: A pocketbook full of money, a bargain sale and she the only customer in the store.—Smart Set.

Elephants' Love For Finery.

Strange as it may seem, the elephant is passionately fond of finery and delights to see himself decked out with gorgeous trappings. The native princes of India are very particular in choosing their state elephants and will give fabulous sums for an animal that exactly meets the somewhat fanciful standards they have erected. For these they have made cloths of silk so heavily embroidered with gold that two men are hardly able to lift them.—Pearson's Weekly.

THE FINAL TEST.

Where the Candidate For the Army Put His Foot In It.

Bill was one of those fellows who always try to do things right. He lost his position recently and, being unable to secure another, decided to join the regular army. He applied at Uncle Sam's recruiting station. Now, Bill was a good looking specimen of manhood, and the army officer began his examination with pleasure.

"Heart, lungs, hearing, sight and nerves were found in the best of condition. But one test remained before he could become a regular."

"Take off your shoes," commanded the officer.

Bill did so.

"Now wet your feet in that bucket," he was further instructed.

Bill did as he was told.

"Now walk across the room," said the army man.

Bill knew from the actions of the army officer that he had made a good mark and wanted to increase his average. He started across the floor, bringing every inch of his weight to bear at every step. He looked back. Yes, he was doing fine. He could plainly see the whole imprint of his feet each step he had taken. He was happy, and the task was finished.

"Don't worry. You're fit to foot," said the army man.

"What do you think of that?" rejoined Bill as he made his way to the street.—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

THE ROYAL HOAX.

And the Missing Sword of the Duke of Cumberland.

What became of the Duke of Cumberland's sword, which was lost or stolen at the Haymarket theater Jan. 10, 1749?

It was on the night of the great "Bottle Hoax," according to advertisement, a man was to "play on a common walking cane the music of every instrument new used to perfection, get into a quart bottle without equivocation and while there slug several songs," besides doing other things only a little less marvelous—more marvelous, that the theater should have been packed with spectators, including many of the nobility and the Duke of Cumberland of Culloden fame.

The confuser did not appear, but one of the theater officials did and informed the house that all money would be returned at the doors. "Cumberland was the first that flew in a rage," a contemporary account tells us, "and called to pull down the house. He drew his sword and was in such a rage that somebody slipped in behind him and pulled the sword out of his hand, which was as much as to say, 'Fools should not have chopping sticks.' This sword of his has never been heard of nor the person who took it. Thirty guineas of reward are offered for it."—London Chronicle.

Curious Street Names.

The list of curious street names is inexhaustible. Bermondsey possesses a Pickle-Herring street. Near Gray's Inn there is to be found a Cold Bath square. Most of the Nightingale lanes and Love lanes are hidden ironically enough in the slums of the east end.

But for really bizarre street names one should go to Brussels. The Short Street of the Long Charlot, the Street of the Red Haired Woman and the Street of Sorrows are remarkable enough to catch the least observant eye. The Street of the One Person is, as one might guess, considerably narrower than Whitehall. But the cream of Brussels street names surely belongs to the Street of the Unreliable Silver Cooconut. This in the original appears as one ponderous thirty-six letter word.—London Chronicle.

He Knew How It Was.

James' mother is one of those unfortunate individuals who "pick up" unconsciously every error in speech that they hear. This falling is a source of much amusement and comment in her family, as are also the habitual and glaring mistakes of Mrs. F., a very estimable acquaintance.

One day James' mother had been out and upon her return committed a grave offense against the mother tongue. Immediately little James confronted her, with upraised forefinger, and exclaimed in accusing tones, "Now, mother, you have been playing with Mrs. F. again!"—Delineator.

Lights Out.

An irascible surgeon going his nightly round of the barracks in order to make sure that all lights had been extinguished noticed that a window was illuminated. He roused the occupants of the room.

"Put out that light," he ordered, "and be quick about it."

"But it's moonlight!" explained a private.

"I don't care what it is!" roared the sergeant. "Put it out!"—London Express.

A Genius.

Little Willie—Say, pa, what is a genius?

Fa—a genius, my son, is a person whose nature lets in on the ground floor, but whose circumstances force to live in an attic.—Chicago News.

A Strong Hint.

Customer—You don't seem very quick at figures, my boy. Newsboy—I'm out of practice. Ye see, most o' de guents says, "Keep de change."—Harper's Weekly.

The heart is no island cut off from other lands, but a continent that joins them.—Bacon.

Out at First.

The hammock was built for two, but she was occupying it alone. "I have noticed," said the man on the porch behind, "that the prettiest girls always marry the biggest fools."

"Say no more, Mr. Slowboy," rejoined the fair maiden. "I appreciate your friendship, but I can never be your wife."—Chicago News.

The Kaffir Thought It a Joke.

I once took some Kaffirs from their desolate homes in the more delectable gorges beyond the mountain ranges to the more civilized south. Like most savages, they looked with stupid indifference at the marvels about them, and once only were they excited by an incident which opened their eyes to what they considered a most extraordinary and unnatural state of things. They were descending a road when one of them chanced to remark that he was hungry, and the English "sahib" bought him some food at a wayside shop. The Kaffir saw the money change hands.

"How is this?" he inquired to surprise. "Do you have to pay for food in this country?"

"Certainly."

"What a country!" cried the man in amazement. Then, after pondering a while, he continued doubtfully: "Suppose a man had no money in this country. He might starve."

"It is quite possible."

The Kaffir shook with uncontrollable laughter. It was the best joke he had ever heard. He then explained the ridiculous system to his companions, and they roared in chorus. "Where 'Three Emperors' Meet?"

Literary Censorship in Russia.

In an article on the literary censorship in Russia a writer in the Frankfurter Zeitung says that some of the queer examples of this work on the part of the czar's government are worthy of note. In a poem the line "Under strange skies we may be happy" was canceled, with the remark that "no sky can be more conducive to happiness than that which spreads over Russia." A biography of Sumarokov mentions the novel "Korow" as his first "creation." The sentence was blotted out because "God alone creates. Man may write, work, compose, etc., but he does not 'create.'"

When the names of the gods of Greek mythology are written capital letters must not be used "except in the case of Mars." Our gracious czar has had so many wars that he owes Mars this compliment. A poem was suppressed because it contained the line, "To solitude devoted, I despise the world." The censor said: "Despising so generally includes also the czar. Thank me, writer, for saving you from Siberia."

Ambrosian Table Courtesies.

In the Ambrosian Library at Milan there is a thirteen century manuscript entitled "Fifty Courtesies of the Table." Its author is Fra Bonvesuto di Riva, and it throws an interesting light on the table manners of those times. "Do not," writes this rigorous censor, "fill your mouth too full. The glutton who fills his mouth will not be able to reply when spoken to."

The perfect diner is adjured not to soak his bread in his wine, "for," adds the writer, "if any one should dine with me and thus fish up his victuals I should not like it." But of the fifty "courtesies" mentioned by the ecclesiastic the prize most certainly must be awarded to the following: "Let the hands be clean, and, above all, do not at table scratch your head, nor, indeed, any portion of your body." After this the advice to refrain from wiping one's fingers on the tablecloth comes as an anticlimax.

Let the Lights Go Out.

It is a lovely little fishing bay in a corner of the Cornish coast, but it boasts a lighthouse on its queer old quay and also a story concerning it and its ancient keeper. The light was noted to be a little erratic, and so one day to the ancient keeper thereof came an officer of the coast guard. "What is this I hear?" he demanded. "Is it true that your light is never alight after midnight?" "That's right, sir," assented the ancient one equably. "Tis a fact and well known that all the boats be in and safe after 12 midnight, so I be saving the lie." And he looked smiling for approbation.—St. James' Gazette.

Nature as a Healer.

A great, broad, consoling and fundamental fact remains that in a large majority of diseases which attack humanity under 90 per cent of the unfavorable influences which affect us nature will effect a cure if not too much interfered with. As the old proverb has it, "A man at forty is either a fool or a physician," and Nature is a good deal over forty and has never been accused of lacking intelligence.—Woods Hutchinson, M. D. Delineator.

His Qualification.

"I'd like to get a job on a newspaper."

"Had any experience as a journalist?"

"None."

"Then what could you do on a newspaper?"

"Seems to me that I could dish out excellent advice of some kind."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Fatal Defect.

"I have a chance to marry an old man who has lots of money."

"Why don't you?"

"He hasn't any bad habits and comes of a long lived family."—Chicago Record-Herald.

A Great Error.

"My hero dies in the middle of my latest novel," said the young author.

"That's a grave mistake," replied the editor. "He should not die before the reader does."—Atlanta Constitution.

Flattery is often a traffic of mutual meanness, where, although both parties intend deception, neither is deceived.—Colton.

Remembered.

Actor—I have been in your company ten years. Is it not true that you do something extra for me? Manager—Yes. From now on you shall play all the parts in which there is eating.—Fliegende Blätter.

When thou wishest to delight thyself think of the virtues of those who live with thee.—Marcus Aurelius.

The Rich.

It is a great mistake to believe that the rich are holding us down. As a matter of fact, they are pulling us up. If there were no rich people to keep our eyes glued upon the great gulf between having and not having none of it, we would hustle. We have to have the rich man's mansions prodding us, his power scourging us and his automobile butting us to get anywhere at all. We have to see his wife and daughters in silks and jewels and realize what our own wives and daughters without these things think of us as providers to peel our coats off and get into the game. None of us can go out driving with such as we have and suffer the rich man to walk past us in prism glass and tumbled brass, throwing dust in our eyes and gasoline in our hair, without doing better for the next two or three days anyway. Blessed are the rich, for they sit us with shame and new resolve and make us to wonder what in the Sam Hill we have been doing all these years.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

Byron's "Bride of Abydos."

It was after Lord Byron arrived in Greece that he wrote that beautiful poem "The Bride of Abydos" and that exquisite story of the "Maid of Athens," which, says a Paris contemporary, every Englishman of culture knows by heart. Documents enable us to establish the true identity of the heroine of this poem. She was one of the three daughters of Mr. Black, English vice consul at Athens, at whose house Byron for some time lived. After the departure of the poet Theresa Black married an archaeologist, M. Pittakis, whose widow she became several years later. Her beauty, her charm, her elegance, conquered every heart, including Byron's. In 1873 the heroine of the poem was an old woman of upright figure and still showing signs of her former beauty. With age had come poverty. The London Times, moved by her distress, opened at this epoch a subscription in her favor. She died in 1875.—London Globe.

The Gun Changers.

Among the more superstitiously inclined of the sporting class are the gun changers, who allege that a gun may be charmed in different ways and by different methods. An essential part of the process, however, appears to be the uttering of certain formulae.

A gun, the changers say, may be charmed in any one of the following four ways: (1) So that it will kill the animal fired at, but will not wound outright; (2) so that he who carries it shall find nothing worth shooting; (3) so that it will not kill anything flying, but will kill animals that run, and (4) so that it will not kill anything that runs, but will kill anything flying.

No gun can be charmed at all if the owner takes the precaution of rubbing some pork fat on the barrel or attaches a piece of the outer skin of the rat snake to the stock in such a way that it cannot be seen.

How a Coal Fire Protects Itself.

A curious way in which a fire in the heart of a coal pile keeps itself from being put out is noted in a mining journal. Such fires often start in the interior of large piles of coal owing to heat developed by slow oxidation, which is prevented by the size of the pile from escaping into the air. Such fires are difficult to put out owing to the fact that the burning mass turns the coal around it into coke, which is nearly impervious to water. The pile may thus be thoroughly drenched without putting out the fire, which it never really reaches. The only way to deal with the situation is to drive into the pile a sharpened iron pipe, long enough to reach the burning coal, and then to couple a hose to the upper end and turn on the water.

The Cocoa Plantation.

A traveler in South America, where the cocoa tree is largely cultivated, speaks of the great care with which the young plants have to be protected from the sun, which if very strong is fatal to them. To secure this protection the planters shield them by banana trees and plantain trees, the broad leaves of which give them the needed shade. And even when they are fully grown they need protection, which is given by trees known as "imortels," or, as the planters call them, "the mother of the cocoa." Thus the whole cocoa plantation has a sort of canopy.

A Starter.

A gentleman whose hearing is defective is the owner of a dog that is the terror of the neighborhood in which he lives.

The other day he was accosted by a friend, who said:

"Good morning, Mr. H. Your wife made a very pleasant call on us last evening."

"I'm very sorry," came the startling reply. "I'll see that it don't occur again, for I'm going to chain her up in future."—London Telegraph.

Not Comforting.

"Did the minister say anything comforting?" asked the neighbor of the widow recently bereaved.

"Indeed, he didn't!" was the quick reply. "He said my husband was better off."—London Telegraph.

A Real One.

Tommy—Tell us a fairy tale. Guest—Once a man who had a baby that didn't cry and a dog that didn't bite went to live in a suburb without mosquitoes.—Harper's Bazar.

His Proof.

Mrs. Youngwife—What have you ever done to prove your love for me? Mr. Youngwife—Darling, I've contracted a lovely case of chronic dyspepsia.—Judge.

Remember you must die.

Let this not startle you, but let it soften you while there is yet time to do some good in the world.

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Guaranteed under the Food & Drug Act.

Exact Copy of Wrapper.

CONSIDERATE.

He Spared His Guest the "Unpleasant Little Detail."

Two friends, one a prosperous looking business man and the other at least well dressed, chanced to meet not long ago, and the second gentleman remembered that it was his turn to "buy the dinner," so they were soon repairing to a fashionable restaurant. Their orders were generous, and they lingered long over the good things: not forgetting cigars at the end.

When they felt that they really had to leave or else pay rent the best showed a bit of fidgetiness and requested that the other go outside and wait for him; that there was an "unpleasant little detail" he wished to discuss with the proprietor and could not think of embarrassing his friend by having him overhear it. The friend did as requested, stepping outside and waiting at the nearest corner.

He had been waiting only about five minutes when a sudden the door of the restaurant flew open, and his erstwhile host shot through it as from a catapult, followed by some most uncomplimentary terms.

"What's wrong?" was the first inquiry of the waiting friend.

"Oh, nothing much," was the answer, "except that the 'unpleasant little detail' I had to discuss with the proprietor was that I had no money to pay for the dinner."—Pittsburg Gazette-Times.

A FAMOUS GOOSE.

Peter, the Pet of the English Coldstream Guards.

Possibly the most remarkable creature ever attached to a regiment was Peter, the ever famous goose of the Coldstream guards. This curious pet was presented to the Coldstreamers when they were in Canada by the late Hon. Adolphus Graves, and soon it acquired a fame which eclipsed that of all rivals in the way of pets in the army.

When the regiment was mounted on a morning Peter always marched off with them. It is recorded that one night the goose saved a sentry's life by flying to the face of a rebel who was just going to fire at the soldier. Peter's timely aid disconcerted the rebel, who fired at random. The sentry immediately responded by shooting the rebel dead.

When the guards came home and were quartered in London one of the sights which the regiment marched out was to see Peter strutting at the head of the battalion till they passed the barracks gate, when the goose returned. Unhappily Peter's fate was unheroic. His end was in accordance with his martial career, for he was run over and killed by a cab, and that not even a taxicab. It was a poor kind of an end for a bird with such a record.—London Telegraph.

Old English Laws About Buttons.

Buttons have engaged the attention of legislators ever more frequently than bats. Five acts have been passed to protect the button industry of England, and some of these are still un repealed. An act of George I. inflicts a penalty of 40 shillings on any person using or selling "buttons made of cloth, serge, druggel, frieze or camel."

This law, says the London Daily Mail, was a source of intense annoyance to foreign visitors, and the author of "Le Parisien a Londres," a guide written in 1789, is careful to explain its provisions at considerable length. He adds, however, that foreigners "who are able to prove that their clothes were made in their own country escape the penalty when first summoned on the understanding that they change their buttons within twenty-four hours."

Lively Times in Billville.

"Well, sir," said the Billville citizen, "if they ain't a power o' confusion in the skies after awhile I'll give it 'em!"

"What's the trouble?" he was asked.

"Well, over yander is Deacon Jones prayin' for rain, an' jest 'cross the way is Elder Brown petitionin' for drr, an' the whole population's crowdin' round, bettin' which'll win. An' the high sheriff's done served notice to all of 'em to appear in court an' answer to the charge o' gamblin' in futures, an' he says he'll git enough cash out of the gang to finish the artesian well an' paint the town hall."—Uncle Remus' Magazine.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

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A Word of Defence of Benedict Arnold.

BY JAMES N. ARNOLD in the NORWICH BULLETIN.

An old friend, the well-known historian and antiquarian, comes out boldly in the defence of one whose career up to the time he turned traitor was the most brilliant of that of any man in the Army of the Revolution.

Mr. Editor: One of your amusement halls has presented this week a series of moving pictures entitled Benedict Arnold, etc. In the preparation of matter in text or illustration the writer or illustrator allows his own feelings or prejudices to color his work. In the case above the general has been shown in his dark side, but not a word for the great work he did.

Allow us to say the good word here: 1—His first entrance into military life, as shown by his march from New Haven to Boston.

2—His great service at Crown Point and Ticonderoga and his gaining there the first naval victory of the Revolution.

3—His Canadian expedition, his part of which has been conceded the most admirably conducted of any American expedition and has never been excelled since.

4—His conduct in grasping the dying Montgomery and carrying him off the field on his back is worthy of note, as well as his conducting the retreat back to the states.

5—His great service about New York.

6—The plan and advice which decided Washington to attack the enemy at Trenton and Princeton has been credited to him. The British annals of the time concede him this honor. Had not this move been made, and had the British general crossed the Delaware and fought a battle, he would have crushed Washington and the cause he represented. Arnold there saved the army.

7—The complete and utter rout of St. Clair and his army before a battle is a matter of history. The general is credited as being the only general of that war to have gained this honor.

8—Saragoga has been credited by several eminent authorities with being the great decisive battle of the war. Here was fought the glorious Light of Freedom that led the way to Yorktown. The general's charge in this battle won the day. Had this battle gone against us, the fate of that struggle might have been different. Fate had decreed that this man should again save the army. In this charge the general was severely wounded and so for a year he hardly left his room. His great nerve and will alone pulled him through a year of intense suffering.

9—Congress placed him in charge of Philadelphia, where his great service was the means of again saving the cause.

In brief, I believe we owe our existence as a nation to this son of Norwich.

So far in his career there is no military hero of that immortal struggle for independence that has performed so great a signal service. How was he rewarded for all his great service by congress? Yes, at the time when he was an invalid and yet suffering great pain, and when his military life had sapped his iron frame and weakened his powers of endurance?

It was at this time that Congress took to do the blackest, most cruel and heartless deed that stains their record in that glorious struggle. It was then the most cowardly blow was struck which wounded the hero of Saragoga to the heart.

Like all the rest of the race, Benedict Arnold was human, and his powers of endurance had reached their limit. Whatever he did from this time forward, the glory or the shame, with all its infamy, ought to rest more on the shoulders of those who caused it than the victim of such a catastrophe.

The general has been made the scapegoat of the Revolution. All the infamous deeds of that band of conspirators that so stain our annals at this period has been placed on his shoulders, and the long war has taught the future nation. So long as this face can be kept up, Gates, Conway, Lee and such like are safe from the discerning eye of history.

A great war has been set up over Arnold. Had the plot succeeded, and hundreds of patriotic lives had paid the penalty, why, then is Andre and his life sweeter or dearer than another's? Andre was condemned as a spy, and he knew his medicine before he took it.

Where has the enemy shown the sympathy like this for the gallant Hail, whom they hung in New York as a spy? Did Andre show more heroism than this true Connecticut son, who said at the last: "I only regret I have but one life to live for my country."

Will contrast the great case of the Duke of Marlborough, whose last years of life was a perfect blotch. It certainly is a contemptible mind that would hold up these years of the duke's life to ridicule and to infamy. Rather a tear should be dropped over such a dreadful catastrophe as was this.

So with the General Arnold. Let us be just—let us look well to his great service and concede him his just due. Three times saving his country when in full vigor of life of brain and will lower and in manhood's prime should condemn and cover his errors and his unfortunate part of life from view. Let his good deeds plead for him. Let his name be spoken of with sympathy and only when his life powers had become dim and a heroic fight was no longer his to maintain.

JAMES N. ARNOLD.

Norwich, Dec. 8, 1909.

School Girls in Society.

A new variety of social affairs has attained great favor in Washington this winter—luncheons, receptions, dinners, for girls still in school. The capital attracts girls from every part of the United States through its finishing schools. In New York it never is considered proper to initiate a young girl into the mysteries of grown-up society. But Washington looks on the question much more leniently. It has been entirely acceptable for wives of Senators or members of the lower house to ask all the girls from their States to add to social occasions. Some schoolgirls have sat at the table with President Taft, and to be asked to meet wives of Cabinet officials is no uncommon event. Part of the latter-day education in the capital seems to be in social opportunities. This phase appears to justify the remark of Lady Darnley, wife of a former British Ambassador, that American girls come out at six years old and remain belles until they are past 60 years.—New York Press.

Plank Cookery.

Pork, which is of all meats the most gross and indigestible, undergoes a great change during the process of smoking and its character is entirely altered. The lean becomes comparatively easy of digestion, and owing to the change in the gelatin it becomes adapted to meats which form the beverage which is not the case with any kind of fresh meat.

The fat of the pork is likewise changed to a granular condition, and is then easy of digestion, says the Queen, that it is frequently ordered by doctors for consumption, diabetes and other wasting diseases, instead of the more costly and less palatable cod liver oil.

Such change of character is due entirely to the chemical action of the smoke wherein the salt pork is dried, and the fact is that the smoke has a more powerful effect on the fat than any other kind of wood. This fact verifies the discovery which was made many years ago by the dwellers in wild American forests that the fat of a wild animal placed on a spit of wood over a smoking camp fire was more savory and succulent than when cooked by any other of their primitive methods. Campers, who are urged to town life, retained their successful mode of cooking, and thus plank cooking became introduced to the house kitchen, and when once adopted by hotels and restaurants became a fashionable fad.

The fashion has creased the ocean and bids fair to abide. Many London restaurants make a specialty of plank cooking, and one firm of manufacturers has devoted itself to the manufacture of planks from specially prepared woods.

The fashion has much to commend it, for in large establishments wooden planks considerably reduce the cost of breakage and replating. On this account and yet more by reason of the improved flavor and increased digestibility plank cookery is worthy of a trial in a small home.

The plank should be of planked oak from one inch to one and a half inches in thickness and varying in size according to the food to be cooked on them and according to the size of the oven, and gouged out in grooves like a gray dish or bacon dish when required for fat meat or thick portions of meat. It is well to have separate planks for meat and fish. In large establishments distinction is made between planks used for meat, poultry and game, and likewise for fresh and dried fish.

The plank must first be scrubbed and dried in the open air, and then it is ready for use. When required for service, a tablespoonful of best olive oil, butter or sweet dripping must be rubbed with a cloth into the upper surface of the plank.

The plank must be placed in a hot oven or under the broiler of a gas stove, and when it begins to give out a pale blue smoke the meat or fish can be placed on it.

Let the food be brushed over with olive oil or sifted butter or dripping and seasoned with a little pepper, but no salt.

Allow the usual time for baking or grilling, but turn the food frequently while it is cooking so that it may be well permeated by the acid of the gas which is formed between plank and food.

When the food is nearly cooked make a border of mashed potatoes around the edge of the plank and return it to the oven until the border is nicely browned. Arrange grilled tomatoes, fried onions, boiled peas, beans, artichokes, young carrots, Brussels sprouts or cauliflower sprigs according to fancy within the potato border. Place the plank on a dish or special tray, and serve it—a dish fit for a king.

As soon as they are removed from the dining table they must be wiped clean and dried with the cloth used in greasing the plank, and each should be placed in a linen bag and hung up until next required.—New York Sun.

His Double Affliction.

In Paris there is a blind man who carries a board bearing this singular sign: "Blind by Birth and by Accident."

"Look here, my good man," said a passerby, "your sign is positively distracting! Can you tell me how you come to be blind by birth and by accident at the same time?"

"Easy enough," said the old man, "You see, I'm blind by birth myself, and I've bought out a blind man who did business at the other end of the bridge. He was blind by accident!"

He Was Immune.

An elderly gentleman, travelling in a stage coach, was amused by the constant fire of words kept up between two ladies. One of them at last kindly inquired if their conversation did not make his head ache, when he answered, with a great deal of naivete, "No, ma'am; I have been married twenty-eight years."—New York Press.

He Knew a Better Way.

Teacher—If that little colored boy strikes you, Tommy, you mustn't strike him back.

Tommy—You bet I won't. I'll kick him in the shins.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"Jane," said a lady rather sharply to her cook, "I must insist that you keep better hours and that you have less company in the kitchen at night. Last night you kept me from sleeping because of the uproarious laughter of one of your woman friends." "Yes, mum, I know," was the apologetic reply, "But she couldn't help it. I was a tellin' of her how you tried to make cake one day."—Ladies' Home Journal.

Friend—So yours was a case of love at first sight? Mrs. Giffiths—Yes, indeed. I fell desperately in love with my dear husband the moment I set eyes upon him. I remember it as if it were yesterday. I was walking with papa on the beach at Long Branch, when suddenly papa stopped, and pointing him out, said: "There, my dear, is a man worth ten millions."—New York Weekly.

"Father," said little Rollo, "what is an epigram?" "An epigram, my son, is a modern proverb, in any sentence containing less than two conjunctions and three commas."—Washington Star.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

An Intelligent Reptile.

Do animals possess the power of logical judgement, or, as we often say, reason? Naturalists and others have long debated this question, and are still divided. A writer in Science, without committing himself on the point, tells what he saw on a country road in Georgia, and every reader will agree with him that it was remarkable.

A commotion in the underbrush beside the road attracted his attention. He investigated the cause, and saw a conchoidal snake about four feet long struggling with a lizard less than a foot long. They were not fighting; the snake was trying to eat the lizard. Occasionally the lizard would get away, but the snake would at once give chase and recapture him. The snake invariably caught his prey by the body; he acted as if he knew that if he seized him by the tail the lizard would break off the tail and escape.

Finally the lizard, escaping from the snake, darted up a tree; the snake followed. Here the four jointed legs of the lizard gave him the advantage. After darting up the tree a short distance he paused and glanced backward. As often as the snake approached he would again dart forward, stop, and look backward; this happened several times.

Then all of a sudden the snake dropped to the ground. The lizard continued to gaze downward. About a foot from the tree on which the lizard was resting, head downward, there stood another tree. Spirally up this tree the snake climbed until it was a few inches above the level of the lizard, which was still gazing scrutinizingly downward.

Quietly and quickly the snake extended the front of its body, and with a sudden thrust of its head knocked the lizard to the ground, and before it had time to recover from the unexpected blow the snake had dropped to the ground and recaptured it.

A Poser for Jack.

A vessel being ready for sailing, the captain ordered a new hand to take a boat to shore and buy ten stilling worth of vegetables. Not being certain of the meaning of the word, the man appealed to the first individual he met. "Say, mate, what might vegetables be?"

"Vegetables?" the stranger replied. "Why, peas are vegetables, for instance."

"That'll do," said Jack.

Having got his sack filled with peas, he pulled back to the ship, and when alongside the captain called out, "Have you got those vegetables?"

"Yes, sir."

"All right," said the captain, "then hand them up to me by one."

"By God," said Jack, scowling at his head. "I have got a job now, and no mistake."

Art of Papermaking.

In the matter of making and using paper we are not in line with the Chinese and other Asiatics, who not only make the finest paper in the world, but apply it to all sorts of uses, making window panes, fans, umbrellas, sandals and even clocks and other garments of it. The art of making paper from mulberry bark is said to have been invented in China in the second century B. C. Afterward bamboo shoots, straw, grass and other materials were also used. The manufacture spread to the adjacent countries. The Arabs learned it in Sancerre, and their learned men carefully kept secret the process by which they made paper for their own use. The crusades made Europe acquainted with the art, and the first paper mill in Germany dates from the twelfth century.

Business Man (at a city restaurant)—Can't you hurry up that steak a little, waiter? I've been waiting over half an hour!

Business Man (at home)—What in thunder is the matter that we don't have dinner? I've been sitting here like a bump on a log for fully five minutes.—London Tit-Bits.

Inquisitive Lady—And what is this little box for? Nerve-Racked Clerk—Oh, for odds and ends! Inquisitive Lady—But it has two compartments. Why is that? Nerve-Racked Clerk—One for odds, madam, and the other for ends.—Harvard Lampoon.

"Would it be any harm to deceive her about my age?" inquired the elderly millionaire. "Probably not," "I'm sixty. How would it do to confess to fifty?" "I think your chances would be better with her if you claimed seventy-five."—Kansas City Journal.

"I defy any one to name a field of endeavor in which men do not receive more consideration than women!" exclaimed the orator at a suffrage meeting.

"The chorus," murmured some irresponsible person.—May Lippincott's.

"That girl must think I'm made of money."

"What's the matter?"

"I invited her to a little lunch after the theatre and I'll be hanged if she didn't order pork chops."—Detroit Free Press.

"Does she seem to take kindly to society ways, now that her husband has made and a pile?" "Oh, yes, indeed. She was the loudest talker at grand opera the other night."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

"John," quoth her husband's wife, "if I come bold, bad man were to kidnap me would you offer a reward?" "Sure thing," replied the wife's husband. "I always reward those who do me a favor."—Boston Courier.

"She's a positive bore."

"So?"

"Yes, she talks nothing but music and art and her neighbors are always doing something interestingly scandalous."—Detroit Free Press.

A New Type.—Patient—Doctor, I know I'm not going to get well, but I want to pay you your bill before I go.

Doctor—Well, you're dead easy.—Boston Herald.

So many bank cashiers have been going wrong that depositors before putting in their money might especially request them not to let it on the races.—Montreal Star.

"I am a plain-spoken man," said the applicant for a job. "I'm afraid you won't do," replied the railroad official.

"We are advertising for an experienced train announcer."—Philadelphia Record.

"Public servants can be relied on more than private ones."

"How?"

"They never quit."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Still Learning.

Three weeks before his death, when he was nearly 80 years old, Corot, the painter, said to a friend: "You have no idea of the things I could paint now. I see what I have never seen before. It seems to me that I could never before have been able to make a sky. That which is before me is so much richer, profounder, more transparent. Ah, if I could show you these immense horizons!" In "Corot and His Friends," Everett Meynell gives Albert Wolff's picture of the aged artist. He wrote in 1881:

Only nine years ago one could still, on summer days, see one of the most touching spectacles an artist has ever given to his time.

An old man, come to the completion of a long life, his white hair uncombed in reflections, clothed in a blouse, sheltered under a parasol, sat, attentive as a scholar, trying to surprise some secret of nature that had escaped him for seventy years, smiling at the chatter of the birds, and now and then throwing them the bar of a song, as happy to live and enjoy the poetry of the fields as he had been at 20.

Old as he was, this great artist still hoped to be learning; for half a century he had been studying the works of creation, and every day they made a revelation to him; for, though this old man, there can never be an absolute mastery in art, and a lifetime is not long enough to study all the expressions of the face of the earth.

"Two good studies must be made," he said, "or I will break my palette and broiler." And, later on, "I hope with all my heart there will be painting in heaven."

A Roman Dinner.

A Roman dinner at the house of a wealthy man consisted chiefly of three courses. All sorts of stimulants to the appetite were first served up, and eggs were indispensable to the first course. Among the various dishes we may instance the guinea hen, pheasant, nightingale and the thrush as birds most in repute. The Roman gourmands held peacocks in great estimation, especially their tongues. Macrobius states that they were first eaten by Hortensius the orator, and acquired such repute that a single peacock was sold for 50 denarii, the denarius being equal to about eightpence halfpenny of English money.—Chambers' Journal.

True Hospitality.

A woman who possesses a charming temper and cordial manners is sure to be popular. Said a witty Boston woman: "I do like to have people behave as if they were glad to see me, whether they are or not. I think a hostess should speak in a pleasant tone, even if she only says, 'My dear Mrs. So-and-so, I am perfectly delighted to see you! Do sit right down on this velvet plump!'"—Harper's Bazar.

Value of Cheerful Voice.

A well-trained voice has a value in every line of work—stenography, telephone operator, canvasser, masseuse, and in many other lines of work. One of the best masseuses in Chicago, who has more customers than she can take, is well known for her pleasant, cheerful voice as for her good work.

Only Proper.

"Thought you said you would never become a ditcher."

"I did."

"And now you are eating your words, eh?"

"Yes, and my friends are seeing to it that I chew them thoroughly."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Male Friendship.

Remarks have been made lately as regards the apparent decline of close personal friendships between men. Perhaps something in our busy modern life accounts for our lower note in masculine friendships. Perhaps, too, much that belonged to interchanges between man and man, is now possible between woman and man as equals.—Indianapolis News.

Still Young.

Teacher—I am surprised that you are not further advanced. You are extremely backward for your age. Little Girl—Yes, ma. Maama wants to marry again.

A Medical Opinion.

"Doctor, how do you account for the existence of rheumatism?" "The mind, my dear sir, evolved the disease to fit the word."—Chicago Tribune.

In Chesterton's "Fremendous Tribes" is this: A friend of mine who was visiting a poor woman in bereavement and casting about for some phrase of consolation that should not be either insolent or weak said at last: "I think one can live through these great sorrows and even be the better. What wears one is the little worries."

"That's quite right, mum," answered the old woman, with emphasis, "and I ought to know, seeing I've had ten of 'em."

"Got any little nieces or nephews?"

"None."

"To whom are you going to leave your money?"

"In my fashionable sister-in-law, I guess. She once named a poodle after me."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Visitor—What have you in Article literature?

Librarian—Cook-books and Peary-odicals.—Brooklyn Life.

The Limit.—Kuliker—The price of everything has gone up.

Bocker—Yes, we even get a smaller hole in a doughnut.—N. Y. Sun.

Mrs. A.—Do you ever read the jokes in the newspapers?

Mrs. B.—Only the jokes on the men—the marriage notices, you know?

The Proud Mother—This boy do grow more like his father every day.

The Neighbor—Dude, pore dear! And have you tried everything?—Sketch.

"I wonder why that rich Mrs. Taper wears imitation fur?"

"Probably because it isn't real cold."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The best rosebush, after all, is not that which has the fewest thorns, but that which bears the finest roses.—Henry Van Dyke.

Better Even Than Els.

Many African tribes count snake flesh among the delicacies, and John Ward says that with the Australian natives "a dish of snakes is a much esteemed luxury." Many kinds of birds eat snakes. Fish are particularly fond of them, as also are some deer; but in the old days it was understood that deer only ate snakes in summer, for which reason their venison was at that time poisonous, a sagacious fiction which it was doubtless well to make widely known in times when there was abundant temptation to deer stealing and regulations concerning closed seasons would have been treated with indifference.

Deceivers, Ever.

They were arguing about the alleged inborn strain of deceitfulness in woman, and she retorted by citing the instances of men deceiving their wives.

"I suppose," said he, "that you hold that a man should never deceive his wife."

"Oh, no," she snorted back at him; "I shouldn't go so far as that. How would it be possible for the average man to get a wife if he didn't deceive her?"—May Lippincott's.

Forgive and Forget.

When girls fall out and say, "I will forgive, but I can't forget," they are really only saying, "I won't forgive you." True forgiveness ought to be like a cancelled debt which is torn in two and destroyed so effectually that it can never be brought into evidence again.—Woman's Life.

Runs in The Family.

Mr. Aggie (to Mr. Stoutman, running for a car): "Hello, old boy! I thought you were too lazy to run like that." Mr. Stoutman (laughingly): "Easily explained, my dear boy; laziness runs in our family."—May Lippincott's.

An incident which Judge Brewer enjoyed greatly occurred to the old Copeland hotel at Topeka. "I arrived in Topeka," said Brewer in telling the story, "and went to the Copeland. As I entered the office I passed the cigar stand and noticed several pictures of myself on cigar box lids, and above them the words 'Our Judge.' After I registered the clerk called a small boy, very black, to carry my suitcase to my room, and I accompanied him. He looked no more from head to foot, and before we had walked very far stopped and addressed me.

"Am't you de man what manufactures dem dem 'Cigar Judge' cigars?" he asked, as his big eyes sparkled.

"Yes, I am the man," I said, but I could not keep from laughing. It was too good a joke."—Kansas City Journal.

One Failure.—"It's funny our minister never gets married," remarked the young husband who had just refused his wife a new dress in his endeavor to change the subject. "I think he'd make a good husband."

"Well," replied the wife warmly, "he didn't seem to make a very good one when he married us."

"Not So Easy."—You get your money easy," sneered the lawyer as he paid his client's bill for his whinnies.

"Easy," retorted the wife as she folded up the bills and tucked them away in her purse—"easy, eh? You forget that I had to live eight months with that man to earn this."—Detroit Free Press.

Phrases in Lingo.—Road Inspector (who had put a new man on)—Well, John, what's your new man like? Sweeper (in charge of gang)—Well, he's all right, sir, for just straight sweeping, but he ain't no good for any ticklin' out of work, like when it comes sweepin' round a lamp post and such like.—Punch.

"Those Blue Pillows."—Well, if that isn't just like a man!" exclaimed Mrs. Jowers.

"What have I done now?" queried Jowers, who was holding down the sofa.

"Why," rejoined Mrs. Jowers, "I put in three days making that sofa pillow, and now you've got it under your head."—Chicago News.

"Do you really believe this aviator will come back to the starting point?" "He won't dare do otherwise. His wife is waiting for him there."—Elegante Biweekly.

Master—Why were you late for early school, Wright?

Wright—Please sir, I must have over-washed myself.—Punch.

For Over Sixty Years

Mrs. Winslow's SOOTHING SYRUP has been used by millions of mothers for their children's ailments, teething, colic, and all the troubles of infancy. It is a safe and reliable remedy for all the ailments of childhood.

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At 60 Cents An Hour.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed: 1. Names and dates must be clearly written. 2. The full name and address of the writer must be given. 3. Make all queries brief and consistent with clearness. 4. Write on one side of the paper only. 5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the number of the query and the question. 6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in blank stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature. 7. Direct all communications to Miss E. M. TILLEY, Newport Historical Society, Newport, R. I.

SATURDAY, MAY 14, 1910.

NOTES.

(Continued.)

ZION CHURCH, NEWPORT, R. I.
Among the early records of Zion Church, there is none more interesting than the baptism, April 10, 1830, of Cynthia Taggart, adult. She was the daughter of William Taggart, Jr., son of William Taggart, a prominent citizen of Newport and Middletown. Both her father and grandfather were officers in the Revolution, and their beautiful home in Middletown was totally demolished during the British occupation of the island. Even the orchards were destroyed, and nothing remained but a barren heath. William Taggart Jr., the father of Cynthia, inherited only this wrecked estate, which was heavily mortgaged, and his life was spent in an effort to redeem the mortgage and restore the estate. His family consisted of an invalid wife, and three invalid daughters, one of whom was deprived of her reason. Cynthia herself was a sufferer for many years, confined to her bed. Many people became interested in her condition, among them, several clergymen, and she was baptized by Rev. John West, Rector of Zion Church, in the presence of Rev. Dr. Tyng, of Philadelphia, who was at that time visiting in Newport. Among the friends who were kind to Cynthia Taggart were Rev. James O. Richmond, and his brother, Rev. William Richmond, of Bloomingdale, N. Y.; Rev. Benjamin O. Cutler, Rector of St. Ann's Church, Brooklyn, William Gammon, then a tutor in Brown University, and many others. Through their influence, the poems which she wrote during the years of her illness were collected, and after the death of her father, were published in order to obtain a small income for this afflicted family. We reprint from the third edition, 1849, the following lines, entitled,
TO MY FATHER'S FRIEND.

Friend of the reverend name, on earth most dear,
A Father's precious and consoling name,
Unchanging friend of him, how bright appear
Thy worth, thy virtue, and affection's flame.
Vainly this troubled mind essays to speak
The strength and firmness of the cordial tie;
How in each heart, with pious pleasure meek,
The sacred friendship glows that cannot die.

That sacred friendship, of no earthly kind,
That firm endures amid every scene of woe;
When silent sorrows overwhelm the mind,
With purer lustre beams the brightened glow.

The tie that binds thee, true Worth's fadeless charm,
Unites with pleasing and restful force;
Worth that vitality can never disarm,
Nor turn from its undeviating course.
Firmly allied in spirit and in mind,
Each for the other sheds soft pity's tear;
By faith supported, and by hope refined,
Each waits for bliss beyond this nether sphere;

With eyes unclouded to behold the dawn
Of endless day and of perpetual joy,
Where no keen anguish, nor sharp sorrow's thorn
The everlasting friendship shall annoy."—E. M. T.

(To be continued.)

MOTT—The following notes are taken from the probate and land records at North Kingstown, R. I.

Will. Mary Mott, dated June—, 1728. Sworn to August 14, 1733. Mentioned grand-daughter M— daughter of son John Dowter; grandson John West—Francis his Daughters.—Probate, Vol. 7, P. 44.

Deed. Edward Greenman to Edward Mott, March 13, 1715-16.—Land Evidence Vol. 3, p. 323.

Deed. John Mott of Kingstown, to brother Jacob, land in Kingstown, dated Mar. 29.—Follows 1718.

Deed. Gershom Mott, of Haddam, Conn. yeoman, to Charles Hazleton, of Haddam, land in Kingstown, farm land that was my father Gershom's deceased. Dated May 1, 1713; rec. May 21, 1719.

Deed. Gershom Mott, late of Kingstown, now of Haddam, to Charles Hazleton, of Haddam. Recorded Oct. 23, 1719.

Quitclaim. Edward Mott and wife Penelope, of Kingstown, to James Daulson of Killingale, Conn. and Benjamin Holloway, of Westerly, right of dower to land conveyed to John Roase and Thomas Michel of New Shoreham. Date gone. Follows Ap. 12, 1719.—E. M. T.

QUERIES.

6691. BACON—Would like proof that the Priscilla Bacon who married Jeremiah Jencks, Jr., July 27, 1777, was daughter of Elijah and Elizabeth (Coe) Bacon, of Providence, R. I. Priscilla was born 1758, died 1792. Would also like proof that Elizabeth Coe who married Elijah Bacon April 5, 1753, was daughter of Samuel and

Mary (Chadwick) Coe, married April 8, 1716.—E. E. S.

6692. JENCKES—Would like date of birth of Mercy Jencks, daughter of Jeremiah Jr., of Providence, R. I. She died March 1, 1810.—E. E. S.

6693. ALLEN—Would like further information concerning the following Allen.

Allen, John, of Newport, Will dated September 30, 1708; recorded Mar. 10, 1708. Mentioned son Samuel Allen, executor; children of son John Allen, John, Sarah, Elizabeth, Mercy and Mary Allen; son Christopher Allen; daughter Elizabeth Tompkins; daughter Mary Robinson; daughter Mercy Dunklin; granddaughter Mary Tompkins; "ye man's meeting of friends (Commonly called Quakers)." Allen, John, Inventory. "Died at Kingstown, Oct. 30, 1708. Inventory taken Nov. 9, 1708.

Allen, John, Administration. To Elizabeth Allen, wife of Samuel, granted Mar. 7, 1708-9. "Samuel being of insecure mind." The items are found in the town council records of Newport, R. I.—L. K.

6694. HANCOCK—Would like name of wife of William Hancock, Jr., also maiden name of Sarah, wife of William, and the grand-daughter mentioned these items, taken from town council records of Newport. Hancock, William, Jr., of Newport. Administration granted to widow Mary, January 2, 1709-10. Hancock, William, of Newport. Will dated—28, 1712. Mentioned wife Sarah Hancock; grandson William Hancock; grand-daughter—friend James Clarke of Newport, executor.—L. K.

6695. HICKS—Can any one identify the following Hicks families? Hicks, Robert, of Newport, Mariner. Will dated September 18, 1707, sworn to April 11, 1709. Mentioned cousin Robert Hicks, son of deceased brother John; niece Mary Hicks; wife Feable Hicks, executrix.—67.

Hix, Robert, son of John Hix, of Newport, deceased. Guardianship granted to mother, Deborah Hix, March 5, 1710-11.—102.—L. K.

6696. HOLMES—Who was the Lieutenant John Holmes in the following administration, and how was he related to the John Holmes in the will? Holmes, John, "Lieut." Administration granted to wife Mary and son William Holmes, November 9, 1712. Holmes, John, of Newport. Will unfinished. Agreement signed by children, Oct. 4, 1715. Will mentioned son John Holmes; daughter Katharine Gardner; daughter Francis Carr; daughter Ann Peckham; daughter Deborah Holmes; daughter Phoebe Holmes; wife Mary Holmes.—L. K.

CIVIL SERVICE BOARD

REJECTS HIBBARD

Former Mayor of Boston Cannot Be City Collector

Boston, May 12.—George A. Hibbard, ex-postmaster and ex-mayor of the city of Boston, former Lieutenant and intimate friend of Senator Lodge, has been "turned down" ignominiously for a minor city appointment by the Massachusetts civil service commission.

The man who once received 23,164 votes for the chief magistracy of this city has been declared unqualified to fill the position of city collector, to which Mayor Fitzgerald appointed him. The civil service commission has refused to say the word which would give him a new start in life, politically.

Mayor Fitzgerald is now helpless to aid his former rival and one-time conqueror further. Heartbroken and stunned by the blow, the ex-mayor refused himself to all callers and could find no words to express his opinion of the situation.

PLEDGED AGAINST CLARK

Many Democrats Plan to Check His Aspirations For Speakership

Washington, May 13.—Definite plans are under way to prevent the election of Champ Clark as speaker of the next house in the event that the Democrats are in the majority. This statement was made by a Democrat who has heretofore been regarded as one of Clark's followers.

"There are between thirty and forty Democrats," said this man, "who have already pledged themselves to vote against Clark for speaker, and there will be many more before the next congress. The plans to prevent Clark's election have gone so far that at least one Democrat will announce his candidacy for the speakership in a few weeks."

GOT \$1900 FOR HIS VOTE

Third Illinois Legislator Confesses in the Lorimer Investigation

Chicago, May 9.—Representative Michael S. Link of Mitchell broke down and made a complete confession to State Attorney Wayman, after twelve hours of examination, of accepting bribes for voting for William Lorimer for United States senator, substantiating previous confessions by Representatives White and Beckmeier.

Link confessed that he got \$1900 for his Lorimer vote and \$900 out of the "jackpot" later split up at St. Louis.

Ringed Knives Not Gambling Albany, May 13.—Throwing rings at knives or canes, which is in vogue at places of amusement, is not gambling within the meaning of the law, but a test of skill, according to an opinion given by Attorney General O'Malley.

Trading Stamps Declared Illegal Washington, May 12.—The issue of trading stamps by merchants was pronounced unlawful by the District of Columbia court of appeals. The trading stamps companies will appeal to the supreme court of the United States.

You've Heard It.

That thread-bare phrase "Price Counts." So it does—for nothing. It's what the price stands for that counts, it's value that counts, and value is the cornerstone of this store's business policy. We seek to give you not more goods but more goodness for your dollar than other stores can. It's a business proposition that enables us to do it—3 big stores buying as one.

Genuine Leather Seat Dining Chair

With claw feet, fiddle back, boxed seat construction—that's why any furniture dealer will pronounce real furniture goodness if they're white oak quarter sawed and mortised. Well, these are all that and yet they're only what the ordinary store charges you for a cane seat chair of the same description.

\$2.50

A. C. TITUS CO.,

225-229 THAMES STREET, NEWPORT, R. I.

To WASHINGTON and the SOUTHLAND.

TWO LUXURIOUS TRAINS

FEDERAL EXPRESS COLONIAL EXPRESS

Through service. You pass through New York without changing cars. To ladies traveling alone this is a great advantage. These trains are splendidly equipped—ventilated buffet parlor cars and dining car in either direction.

FEDERAL EXPRESS

Daily, Sundays included.

Through sleeping cars between Boston and Philadelphia and Washington. Due Washington at 9:45 a. m. Prompt connection for all Southern Winter Resorts.

COLONIAL EXPRESS

Daily except Sundays.

Two Washington 8:44 p. m. Dining car between Boston and South Norwalk. Through sleeping car connection at Washington for principal Winter Resorts.

Excursion Tickets Now On Sale. For information write A. B. Smith, General Passenger Agent, New Haven, Conn.

NEW YORK, NEW HAVEN & HARTFORD RAILROAD.

A QUALITY TALK.

When buying Fire Insurance buy the best; that is buy it in Companies who have passed through great conflagrations, notably the San Francisco conflagration with the highest credit. They cost is the same.

WE have the Companies.

WM. E. BRIGHTMAN,

169 THAMES STREET.

Telephone Service

Is the merchants' best salesman. It reaches thousands of homes from which to derive trade. If your line is busy, add another. It pays to have ample telephone equipment.

PROVIDENCE TELEPHONE CO.,

LOCAL CONTRACT OFFICE, 112 Spring St., Newport, R. I.



Field and Nye.

Eugene Field was a great lover of old books and quite a collector of them. His means were not adequate to his desires, however, and one of the quaintest proofs of this was a slip of paper found by a purchaser of an old volume in Field's handwriting, evidently an impromptu verse:

Kind friend, for goodness' sake forbear
To buy the book thou findest here,
For when I do obtain the poem
I mean to buy the book myself.

Another bit of rhyme which is thoroughly American is in the preface to one of Bill Nye's books. It runs:

Go, little booklet, go,
Bearing an honored name,
Till everywhere that you have went
They're glad that you have come.

Castor Oil.

The castor bean is a native of India. The United States produces most of the coarser kind of oil, while all the finest comes from Italy. Common castor oil is of an ugly greenish tinge and has to be allowed to stand in the sun to bleach, but the Italian article is beautifully clear when first cold drawn. Cold drawn oil is the best. It is got by crushing the fresh seeds between steel rollers. The castor oil plant can be grown in England; but there it is an annual. In southern Italy it becomes a tree twenty feet high and strong enough for a child to climb up into it.

Very Like a Bull.

The head of the house had been ill for many months and had lost his appetite.

"I can't seem to fix anything that he'll enjoy, and he hardly eats anything," the mistress was saying to the maid, who was a new arrival from the old country.

"That's always the way," returned the girl. "They're all the same, them invalids. All they want is nothing at all, and then when you bring it to them they don't eat it."—Exchange.

Like Stealing the Money.

First Artist—A Mr. Struckoyle offered Dohley a hundred pounds for that picture yesterday. Second Artist—And didn't he grab it? First Artist—No, he said he wanted time to consider. Second Artist—Poor fool, to let his conscience trouble him like that!—London Scraps.

A Dilemma.

Doctor (who is not feeling well, to himself)—What shall I do? I haven't any confidence in any of those other doctors, and, as for myself, my charges are too high.

A Cruel Retort.

Discontented Wife—Several of the men whom I refused when I married you are richer than you are now. The Husband—That's why.

Carr's List.

KILMENY OF THE ORCHARD,

By L. M. Montgomery.

Author of Anne of Green Gables.

GOING SOME, By Rex Beach.

STRICTLY BUSINESS, By O. Henry.

BIRD NEIGHBORS, By Nellie Blanchard.

BIRD GUIDE, Part 2 revised, Land Birds.

EAST OF THE ROCKIES, Colored Illustrations.

By Charles K. Reed.

DAILY NEWS BUILDING.

New England Navigation Co.

FOR NEW YORK—

ALL WATER ROUTE

FALL RIVER LINE, Leave Long Wharf, Newport, every day at 9.15 P. M. Steamers COMMONWEALTH and PRISCILLA. Orchestra on each.

For New York and Points on the New York, New Haven & Hartford R. R. via Wickford Junction.

WICKFORD LINE...

WATER AND RAIL ROUTE

Steamer GENERAL

from Long Wharf.

Week days only. A. M. P. M. P. M. P. M.
Newport (Str.) Lv. 9.50 1.05 4.00 7.15
Wickford June, Ar. 11.15 2.20 5.15 8.30
Wickford Jun. Lv. 11.40 2.33 7.01
New London, Ar. 12.45 3.45 8.03
New Haven, Ar. 1.50 4.50 9.10
Bridgeport, Ar. 2.27 5.27 9.35
New York, Ar. 4.00 7.00 11.00
P. M. P. M. P. M.

For tickets, staterooms, parlor car seats, apply at City ticket office, 272 Thames St., at Wharf Offices and Purser's office on steamers.

C. C. Gardner, Agent, Newport, R. I.

F. C. Coffey, A. G. P. A., New York.

1-8

FOR BLOCK ISLAND AND PROVIDENCE.

ALL WATER ROUTE

STEAMER NEW SHOREHAM

Daily, except Sunday. Leave Long Wharf, Newport, 11.15 a. m.; due Block Island 1.15 p. m. Return, leave Block Island 3.00 p. m.; due Newport 5.30 p. m. Proportion 7.15 p. m.

For tickets, staterooms, parlor car seats, apply at City ticket office, 272 Thames St., at Wharf Offices and Purser's office on steamers.

C. C. Gardner, Agent, Newport, R. I.

F. C. Coffey, A. G. P. A., New York.

1-8

"MEET ME AT BARNEY'S."

A fortunate purchase of my piano enables us to make an offer of piano. This was a job lot—stock of four sizes. We took them at a, hence the prices:

Small Piano, 6 keys, .21
Medium Piano, 8 keys, .49
Large Piano, Rosewood 15 keys, \$1.37
Large Piano, White Enamel, 12 keys, 1.09

Large Piano, Metal Bronzed Standards and Castalabra, Rosewood, 15 keys, 3.89
Must be seen to be appreciated.

BARNEY'S MUSIC STORE,

110 THAMES STREET.

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., May 24, 1910.

Estate of Ira H. Littlefield.

A N INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Ira H. Littlefield, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the 31st day of June, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

6-11-10

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., May 24, 1910.

Estate of Adner E. Mott.

A N INSTRUMENT in writing, purporting to be the last Will and Testament of Adner E. Mott, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, is presented for probate, and the same is received and referred to the 31st day of June, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

6-11-10

Probate Court of the Town of New Shoreham, R. I., May 24, 1910.

Estate of Adner E. Mott.

REQUISIT in writing is made by Sarah J. Mott, widow of Adner E. Mott, oil, late of said New Shoreham, deceased, that said Sarah J. Mott, of said New Shoreham, or some other suitable person, may be appointed Administrator with the will annexed, of the estate of said deceased, and said request is received and referred to the 31st day of June, at 2 o'clock p. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said New Shoreham, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

EDWARD P. CHAMPLIN, Clerk.

6-11-10

Probate Court of the City of Newport, R. I., May 13, 1910.

Petition of John A. Grablewski for Change of Name.

PETITION in writing is made by John A. Grablewski, of said Newport, praying for reasons therein stated that his name be changed to that of John A. Grable; and said petition is received and referred to the 31st day of May, instant, at 10 o'clock a. m., at the Probate Court Room, in said Newport, for consideration; and it is ordered that notice thereof be published for fourteen days, once a week, in the Newport Mercury.

DUNCAN A. HAZARD, Clerk.

5-7-10

CITY OF NEWPORT.

NOTICE.

ALL Hackney Carriage Licenses, Hackney Carriage Driver's Licenses, Wagon Licenses and Wagon Driver's Licenses now in force under the provisions of Chapters 88 and 89 of the Ordinances of this City will expire on May 31, 1910.

All persons desiring any of the above mentioned licenses for the year beginning with the first Monday in May, 1910, will make application therefor at the office of the Chief of Police, on or before May 2nd, 1910, that the same may be considered by the Board of Aldermen at the meeting of the said Board to be held May 24, 1910.

By order of JAMES R. CROWLEY, Chief of Police.

4-30-10

CITY OF NEWPORT.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. All employees of the Highway Department of the City of Newport, designated and known as laborers, shall receive pay or wages at the rate of two dollars and twenty-five cents per day of eight hours labor, and Saturdays, four hours.

Sec. 2. All employees of the Highway Department, receiving less than \$3.00 per day, shall after the passage of this Ordinance receive an increase of twenty-five (25) cents per day.

Sec. 3. All persons furnishing single teams to the Highway Department shall receive \$5.00 per day after the passage of this Ordinance.

Sec. 4. This Ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed April 27, 1910.)

A true copy. Witness,

F. N. FULLERTON, City Clerk.

CITY OF NEWPORT.

It is ordained by the Representative Council of the City of Newport, as follows:

Section 1. The Representative Council of the City of Newport shall after the passage of this Ordinance and thereafter annually on the first Monday in January elect a competent person to be the Keeper of the City Clock.

Sec. 2. It shall be the duty of the Keeper of City Clock to keep wound and in thorough repair all clocks maintained by the City for the benefit of the general public, and the compensation paid to such Keeper shall be fifty dollars per year.

Sec. 3. This Ordinance shall take effect upon its passage.

(Passed April 27, 1910.)

A true copy. Witness,

F. N. FULLERTON, City Clerk.

SHOES

FOR EVERY NEED, AT

THE

T. Mumford Seabury

COMPANY,

214 Thames Street.

WANTED

SUCCESSFUL boarding house-keeper to hire or manage successful country hotel

W. O. PECKHAM, Westfield, N. J.

10-17

Kalcher—Jones is all the time wanting more money. Bocker—No wonder; his father was a college president and his mother was a woman.—New York Sun.

8-24-10

IT'S IT.

Cheapest and Best
Will not stain Water
Acid and Alkali Proof
Waterproof and fire-defying
Requires no coating for many years.
Coated both sides, won't rot underneath.
Can be used on steep or flat roofs.
Two to equal over old roofs.
Electric and Plumb
Fire-Resisting.

WHAT IS IT?

CONGO

Never-Leak

Roofing.

WHO DOES IT?

BILL SHEPLEY,

7 Oak Street.